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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

THE MAN BEHIND THE FIST

As has frequently been mentioned, there
is little that's too good
For the men who while the battle was in
progress bravely stood
At the rear of the cannon, pouring death
into the foe—
He knew nothing save his duty—that was
all he cared to know—
But another now precedes him; he is sec-
ond on the list,
Being greatly overshadowed by the man
behind the fist.

There's a hurrying of footsteps, there's a
shouting in the street;
There's a roar of human voices, there's
the tramp of many feet;
There's a crowding in the windows, hats
are thrown into the air;
There's a sudden jam of traffic in the
busy thoroughfare,
And the banker 'round the corner heaves
a sigh because he missed
Being with the crowd to look at the great
man behind the fist.

Down the street there goes a scholar with
a brow that's tall and broad;
He has trod the ground where Moses went
to hear the voice of God;
He can point unto the heavens when the
stars are all ablaze,
Telling off each planet's distance, what
its girth is, what it weighs,
And the people bump against him, tear
his clothing and insist
Upon pushing him aside to see the man
behind the fist.

O our hearts are full of loathing for the
big and brawny brute
Who flattens out the features of a similar
galoot;
Who deplore the brutal instinct held by
all but you and me,
And we read the fighting column when
there's no one'round to see,
But we join the mob that struggles, and
we crane our necks and twist
This way and that for glimpses of the
man behind the fist.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

SHE SHOPS.

She shops!
She does not mean to buy,
For funds are low and prices high,
So many people wonder why
She shops!

She shops!
She keeps herself apprised
Of all the bargains advertised,
And with a gusto undisguised—
She shops!

She shops!
The tired assistant sighs,
For long experience makes him wise,
He knows wherein her weakness lies—
She shops!

She shops!
She hurries to and fro,
And when the sun is setting low,
A thousand captured samples show
She shops!

—Pearson's Weekly.

JENNY WREN.

Oh, Jenny Wren, they've spoiled your
nest;
Poor Jenny Wren!
The wind blows east, the wind blows
west,
And ruffles the feathers under your
breast,
Poor Jenny, dear Jenny,
Build over again,
But whatever you do,
Do not build in a shoe!

For a shoe is not a safe place,
Poor Jenny Wren!
The winds will soon be running a race,
And leave of your sweet home never a
trace,
Poor Jenny, dear Jenny,
Build over again,
Take courage amain,
And forbear to complain.

Better build high, better build dry,
Dear Jenny Wren,
Make up your home right under the sky,
Where breezes and butterflies, hastily,
May give you a call in passing by;
Dear Jenny, sweet Jenny,
Build over again,
Learn courage from pain,
And sing though it rain.

—Anna Maria Sohn.

Miscellany.

THE SURGEON'S REASON.

In one of the military camps established in an eastern state during the beginning of the late Spanish-American war the various headquarters tents were erected before the troops arrived.

So when the surgeon-in-chief of the second body of troops to arrive repaired to the tent which had been assigned to him as his headquarters he found it in possession of the official surgeon of the regiment, which was already established in the camp.

Surprised at his pertinacity in refusing to vacate the premises an appeal was

CHAMPAGNE AND CIGARS.

taken to higher authority and the pre-empting surgeon was ousted.

During the process of moving the reason for hesitance became manifest when the retiring official lifted from a hiding place beneath the floor a case of champagne and several boxes of fine cigars, which the charitably inclined soldiers who were looking on decided were intended for their use in case they became sick.

Logic.

"You are wanted around the corner," exclaimed the citizen confidently.

The policeman laughed aloud.

"I know better," he replied. "When I am wanted I can't be found. Since I have been found I can't possibly be wanted."

Here we see how important after all it is to understand something of the formal or scholastic logic which it has become the fashion of modern science to sneer at.—Detroit Journal.

An Immune.

"Do you think," said he, "that one can live in New York and remain absolutely ignorant of the ways of this wicked world?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne, "not unless he happens to be Chief of Police or something like that."—Washington Star.

DEWEY'S PERSONALITY.

Characteristics of the Hero of Manila Bay---Traits of Boyhood That Have Clung to Him in Manhood---Career at Annapolis and as a Young Officer.

It is scarcely too much to say that since the days of "the first American," Abraham Lincoln, no man has commanded the degree of confidence, admiration and real love, now given to Admiral George Dewey by his countrymen, says the Brooklyn Eagle. From the hour which brought the news of his most remarkable achievement, down to the present, his fame has steadily increased. Not a single syllable has been said or written which has detracted from his steadily growing greatness and, as everybody knows, the full gamut of his capacities was by no means reached when he had accomplished the demolition of the Spanish fleet.

George Dewey was born in Montpelier,

DR. JULIUS DEWEY,
Father of the Admiral.

Vt., December 26, 1837. He was the third of four children, all of whom are still living. The first Dewey came to Dorchester, from Sandwich, England, in 1633. The Admiral of the ninth generation from this pioneer. From the standpoint of the ethnographer it is interesting to note in passing that the last three generations of the Deweys have lived in the most mountainous portions of New England.

George's mother died when he was but five years old, and though of course he was too young then to appreciate just what that loss would involve for him it is apparent that it must have made a deep impression upon his mind. Though

ADMIRAL DEWEY.
When He Was About 28 Years Old.

smaller than most boys of his age he was exceedingly strong and active, and he never had any difficulty about holding his own in physical contests. Very early in life, too, he showed that physical courage which would one day make him famous. It is significant, too, that he soon became an expert swimmer, and it is told of him to-day by his now grown up playmates that he would dive from a greater height and stay under longer than any other boy in the village. In short, as a boy he showed plainly in all of his activities that spark of individuality which one notices and points out as the signal light of a character that will never be satisfied with mediocrity. That his father recognized this is sufficiently proved by the fact that he called the boy his "little hero," and seemed from the first to expect much of him.

It is not generally known that the Admiral's first cruise took place when he was no older than eleven. It happened in this way: he started out one day in his father's buggy, accompanied by his friend, Will Redfield, bent upon an overland trip of adventure—to drive the cows home, it has been said. But when they came to the Dog river, which enters the Winooski some distance from the town, they found it higher than the oldest inhabitant had ever seen it, the ford impassable from recent rains. William prudently counseled turning back, but to this the Admiral would not listen.

"What man hath done, man can do," said he, and he whipped up his horse and went at the ford four bells. Needless to say, he found no bottom; the superstructure of his frail craft, which in this case was the buggy top, cast adrift and floated swiftly away toward Lake Champlain, while the admiral, serene as ever, and the thoroughly frightened William, clambered on board the horse and managed to land in safety. When the boy reached home the doctor was away on a professional call, and an innate sense of tactics bade George go directly to bed, without waiting for supper. The father found him apparently asleep, but was not deceived, and immediately began to chide him for his rashness, when his son replied from the depths of the covers:

"You ought to be thankful that my life wath thpared."

Alas! The future Admiral lisped.

The story of the first and only decisive defeat that the Admiral ever suffered has often been told, but it is worth repeating here. The victor in this instance was Major Z. K. Pangborn, now associated with the Jersey City Journal, and at the time of the conflict the commander of the Washington County Grammar School in Montpelier, the first educational craft to ship the now past master of sea fighting.

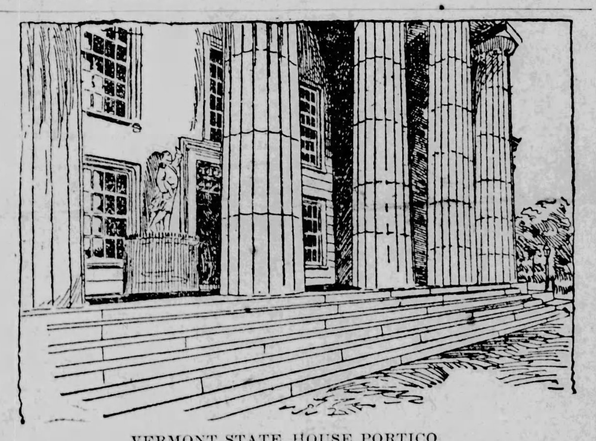
The boys, quite exhilirated by the success they had had with former masters, made a bold stand, with Young George Dewey to the front and center. George was at once called upon for examination, but the spirit of mutiny being rife within him, he declined to go. The dominie thereupon seized the collar of young Dewey with one hand and his whip with the other; no quarter being cried none was given, and the lad got a whipping the like of which had never been served out in that district. He was then told to go home, and Mr. Pangborn went along, the rest of the school trooping at his heels. Dr. Dewey stood at the door and, seizing the situation at sight of the procession, dismissed the boys and took the schoolmaster and George to his study.

"What is it, my son?" he asked.

In answer, George stripped off his coat and shirt and showed a back covered with red stripes, which gave his father more pain than he felt himself. But the doctor was a just man—a very just one. Perceiving that George was still not as repentant as he should be, he brought him round by declaring that he himself would add to the punishment if Mr. Pangborn had not given enough. The hint proved sufficient.

It was natural that a boy of Dewey's spirit should grow to have an affection for the dominie who did not flinch from his duty. When Mr. Pangborn went to Johnson, Vt., a year or so afterward to establish a private academy, George followed him thither by his own request.

These anecdotes will serve to show pretty clearly what kind of a boy Dewey

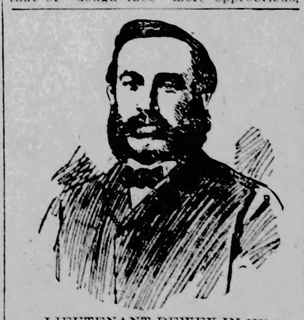


VERMONT STATE HOUSE PORTICO.
Between Two of the Pillars It Is Proposed to Erect a Statue of Admiral Dewey.

was. It is plain from the first his personality was clearly outlined. He was masterful without having the slightest trace of the bully in him; fearless to the point of recklessness (which latter quality was largely tempered by caution as his character developed), and invariably honest and straightforward. It is clear, too, that he was possessed of a highly developed and always active sense of justice, a quality which he inherited from his good father, and which, as he matured, came more and more to rule his conduct.

Dewey made a fine record for himself during the civil war. He entered the Naval academy in 1854. His father didn't like the idea, but it had always been against his policy to thwart his children, and he finally gave his consent. A schoolmate of the admiral-to-be, George Spalding, got the appointment, but Spalding's parents had ideas of parental authority which differed from those of Mr. Dewey, with the result that the Rev. George Spalding preached a war sermon in Syracuse, N. Y., which was mostly devoted to recounting the valor of his one-time schoolmate.

At Annapolis he found the line sharply drawn between the Northern and Southern boys, and George proceeded at once to get into trouble. He had a spirit that would bear no insult, and he was singled out by the leader of the Southern lads as the most promising of the Northern faction for a little excitement. The Southerner was not disappointed. George was far from resenting the term of "Yankee," but he thought that of "dough face" more opprobrious,



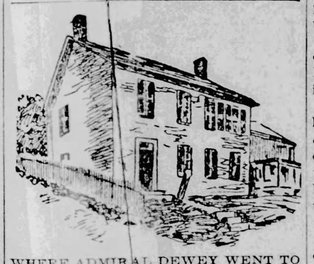
LIEUTENANT DEWEY IN 1861.

and as the quarrel grew his enemy did not stop there. So one day coming out of mess George waited for him and calmly knocked him down, and got decidedly the better of the mix-up that followed. Some time afterward he had an inkstand hurled at his head in the reading room, which resulted in another personal encounter, with the freshman admiral again victorious. But the matter did not end even here, for the Southerner wrote a challenge to mortal combat with pistols at close range. The offer was accepted with alacrity the seconds chosen and even the ground paced off, when the classmates, seriously alarmed, informed some of the officers stationed at Annapolis. And so again fate was kind to Dewey's country.

It is pleasant to learn, when now the South and North are firmly united under the one flag with one heart for our country, that the breach was eventually healed. On both sides were lads of honor and courage quick to recognize these qualities in the other, and as the class became united George Dewey grew to be one of its most popular members. Somehow a quiet fellow who can "do things" is always popular, and George was this kind.

Dewey was graduated the fifth in his class in 1858. Only fourteen members of his class of sixty-five succeeded in finishing the course. As a midshipman he cruised two years on the Wabash, devoting himself constantly to the study of his profession. He was at home in Montpelier when Sumter was fired upon, and a week later he was made first lieutenant of the Mississippi, the only side wheeler in Farragut's first Gulf squadron. The Mississippi was the third vessel in the line that steamed toward the batteries of St. Philip and Jackson. This is what Chief Engineer Baird says of the way Dewey acted: "I can see him now in the red and yellow glare flung from the cannon mouths.

"For an instant all would be dark and Dewey unseen. Then the forts would belch forth, and there he was away up in the midst of it, the flames from the guns almost touching him and the big shot and shell passing near enough to him to blow him over with their breath, while he held firmly to the bridge rail. His hat was



WHERE ADMIRAL DEWEY WENT TO SCHOOL.

blown off and his eyes were aflame. But he gave his orders with the air of a man in thorough command of himself. He took in everything. He saw a point of advantage and seized it at once. And when from around the hull of the Pensacola the rebel ram darted, Dewey like a flash saw what was best to be done, and as he put his knowledge into words the head of the Mississippi fell off, and as the ram came up alongside the entire starboard broadside plunged a mass of iron shot and shell through her armor and she began to sink. Her crew ran her ashore and escaped. A boat's crew from our ship went on board, thinking to extinguish the flames which our broadside had started and capture her. But she was too far gone. Dewey took us all through the fight, and in a manner which won the warmest praise, not only of all on board, but of Farragut himself. He was cool from first to last, and after we had passed the fort and reached safety and he came down from the bridge his face was black with smoke, but there wasn't a drop of perspiration on his brow." It was the great Farragut himself who said to Dr. Dewey:

"Sir, your son George is a worthy and brave officer. He has an honorable record, and some day will make his own mark."

Dewey's hatred of lying is well illustrated by the following story, told by a jackey to a reporter: "We hadn't been to sea with him long before we got next to how he despised a liar. One of the petty officers went ashore at Gibraltar, got mixed up with the soldiers in the canteens on the hill and came off to the ship paralyzed. He went before the captain at the mast the next morning. He gave Dewey the 'two-beers-and-sunstruck' yarn.

"'You're lying, my man,' said Dewey. 'You were very drunk. I myself heard you aft in my cabin. I will not have my men lie to me. I don't expect to find total abstinence in a man-o'-war crew. But I do expect them to tell me the truth, and I am going to have them tell me the truth. Had you told me candidly that you took a drop too much on your liberty, you'd have been forward by this time, for you, at least, returned to the ship. For lying you go ten days in irons. Let me have the truth hereafter. I am told you are a good seaman. A good seaman has no business lying.'

"After that there were few men aboard who didn't throw themselves on the mercy of the court when they waltzed up to the stick before Dewey, and none of us ever lost anything by it."

On the other hand it is interesting to know that this great man has a strong love for children, and a quick and accurate appreciation of child life. "The children of his native town," says Mr. Church, ll, "call him Uncle Captain, and when he revisits the old place he is frequently surrounded by a juvenile audience, for he tells a child's story to perfection, which in itself is no mean gift."

It was in 1872 that the first great sorrow came to Lieutenant Commander Dewey in the death of his wife, whom he met and married while on duty at Portsmouth. She was Miss Susy Goodwin, a daughter of Ichabod Goodwin, known as the leading governor of New Hampshire. His one child, George Goodwin Dewey, was born the same year, and has since become a traveling salesman for a Manhattan firm. His other living relatives are Mrs. Mary P. Grebley, the "Sister Mary" who has been referred to; Charles Dewey and Edward Dewey, all of whom are living in Montpelier. All three are typical New England people of the old school, intelligent, refined and retiring, and they are not a little puzzled by certain forms which curiosity about them, as relatives of the great admiral, has at times taken. The two brothers have followed with great success the business of life insurance. Mrs. Greeley's husband died several years ago and she is now living quietly at the Vermont house.

Proof of It.

The art of "putting two and two together" is humorously exemplified in this dialogue from the New York Weekly.

Mrs. De Gree—How did you manage to get home so early to-night? You said there were to be a number of initiations.

Mr. De Gree (prominent Mason)—The initiations had to be postponed. All the regalia, draperies and so forth had mysteriously disappeared.

Mrs. De Gree—Aha! Now I've found out all about you Masons! So it's true, after all, and you said it wasn't.

Mr. De Gree—What's true?

Mrs. De Gree—You keep a goat.

Green as Grass.

Employer—For lunch you will have 30 minutes.

O'Toole—And how will Oi ate thim, sor?

Employer—Eat what?

O'Toole—Th' Dirty minnets.—Chicago News.

One Advantage.

"I have at least one advantage over the Americano," said the Filipino. "I can freely express myself as being a little annoyed with all this Dewey talk without being called unpatriotic."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Tell-Tale Trail.

The great detective paused.

"The horseless carriage containing the murderer passed here just twenty minutes ago," he said.

The other man looked astonished.

"But I see no wheel tracks," he cried.

"No," said the great detective calmly, "but if you'll sniff a little you'll get the odor of the kerosene."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Our New Serial Story.

A STORY OF THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

The Senora Romana;

Or THE VAMPIRE.

.....BY DAVID LOWRY.

CHAPTER X.—DEAR UNCLE JOSE.

Near the gate of the Piazza del Popolo, one of the most imposing as well as one of the principal gates of Rome, a woman dressed in plain attire stood looking at a procession of little schoolboys dressed in black dress coats and tall hats. The priest in charge of the long line turned at times to rebuke the too loud chatter.

A procession of little girls under the care of several nuns followed the boys. Plainly they were celebrating the festival in the Madonna's honor.

A figure in a white monastic dress followed the girls. A cowl, also white, concealed the face of the wearer. He looked on the world through two holes made in the cowl. This figure had a tin box in his hand which he shook and held out to the passers by for alms.

The woman observed the white monk intently, then moved on slowly to the crowd near the entrance, where all travelers from the North formerly were compelled to pause to have their passports revised.

But all that happily is in the past—modern usages—the value of time even In Rome demanded some concession. Travelers from the North enter Rome without experiencing annoyance—there is no detention. Unless one excepts the appeals of the drivers who are in duty bound to give one a bad impression of the city, just as hack drivers do in every city in the glorious United States.

Three streets radiate from the Plazza del Popolo; the Babbuino, Ripetta and the Corso. The last is the central as it is the most celebrated. The old obelisk of Egypt which was erected by Rhamses the first stands in the centre of the Plazza del Popolo. Standing in the shadow of the obelisk the woman paused again; again the monk in white passed before her. Now, however, he peered at her through the openings in the cowl intently. As the woman dropped a coin in the tin box the monk uttered two words and passed on shaking his box.

The woman waiked very slowly on until she reached the Pincio.

There she paused and looked long down the terraces. Here the visitor to Rome can tread where that strange mixture of artist, musician and murderer, Nero, posed before his audiences, who had no other choice than admiration—outwardly at least.

But the woman was not thinking of Nero nor of the past of the Eternal City. Its traditions were forgotten; her mind was upon an appointment.

The monk had disappeared; following close upon the woman's steps was a boy whose face would have been the better of a little soap and water. When the woman stopped to look at the people near, or at the vehicles, the boy found some excuse for staring up at the sun or noting the actions of other boys of his own age.

At last the woman turned off on a narrow street, still followed by the boy. When she was well up this street she entered a little shop where fruit was exposed. The boy waited several minutes, then passed the shop whistling. When the woman emerged from the shop she followed the boy as closely as he had followed her, until the latter paused a few moments in front of a house, then went on his way.

The woman advanced to the entrance of the house and knocked on the door. A woman advanced in years, deaf to all appearances, opened the door. The visitor had no choice apparently but to walk in, since the aged servitor did not hear her question. She seated herself in the first room, the aged woman withdrew and presently to the visitor entered a man in middle age.

"You do not recall me?"

The woman rose; the man looked at her closely—he was a man with a wary eye—then compressed his lips.

"I do not think I have ever met you; certainly I can not remember you."

"Do you not remember the Azava; the waving corn, the wild gentian and the laurel; the rocks towering high above the laurel; the dark pines and the cedars with their fan-like banches? The path where on the rock where there was barely room for one; the wooden baluster and fissure in the rocks where the stream trickled down, down"—

"What! It is not—"

"Inez. Yes."

The man grasped her hands; he held her closer; he looked narrowly in her eyes.

"As I live it is Inez! No, I would never have known you—never. You here! I thought you were in Cuba—you and your sister. Is she living?—is she well? Sit down. I am stunned. It is like going back fifteen years, Azava. I never think of it—it breaks my heart to recall those days, Azava!"

He covered his face with his hands; then he recovered his self-control and smiled at her.

"How came you here? Are you alone? How did you find me? I have not met a friend in months—I—I—I dare not invite them."

"I learned you were here from a traveler I met. It was altogether accidental. A young lady who was here studying music. You were useful to her. An American—Miss Parker, of Chicago."

"You know her? A dear, charming young lady. So considerate; and so truthful. It was a pleasure to serve her. Well, then, do you sing?"

"A little." She smiled; he smiled back at her. "You remember how you sang when we sat on the rocks looking over the river. You had some songs then"—

"I never sing them now. They belong to the past. But you have come to see me; to ask my advice—to—"

"Ostensibly I have come to Rome to visit friends. I have found one."

"And how did you find me?"

"Emanuel—"

"Ah! He will never be a credit to his family. Always engaged in some amusement that is viewed by respectable people with alarm or disfavor. If you have seen him lately he wears a monk's cowl—he is as usual doing penance. Poor Emanuel!" he sighed. "Well, it is beyond my control. Yet I like him. If he would only leave off drinking."

"He recognized me when I came to the city yesterday. He saw me last four years ago in Berlin."

"Have you been driven out of Cuba? Poor Cuba! I pray for her."

"All the world ought to pray for the relief of Cuba. What are you doing? Beside teaching music—do you write any? Have you finished the work you began when we lived on the Azava?"

The man sighed deeply. "Of what use? She who inspired me has left me. If she had lived—but what does it matter! Rather let me ask how I can serve you?"

"I will open my heart to you. I know you will help me if it is in your power. You who were so kind to the little girls on the Azava; who carried them on your back, and made wreaths for us and showed us the birds' nests—you who have suffered for your principles as few have suffered, will help Cuba."

"If it is in my power."

"I have just come from Paris. There I learned that there are two officers here who are thoroughly informed concerning the warships Spain has in the North Atlantic. I desire to obtain details, especially concerning the movements or orders issued or anticipated by the commanders of the warships in the North Pacific Ocean. I have been seeking facts—those I am desirous of serving will deduct their own conclusions. This is my sole errand to Rome. If I have not erred greatly there is at least one officer here—a relative of one occupying a high position who is able to give me the facts."

He gazed at her steadily. Then he rubbed his hand over his chin.

"So. You are risking your liberty, your life perhaps, that Cuba may be free? You must have some powerful motive?"

"If you but knew." Then she burst into tears.

"Weep. I wish I could weep for my loss. Yes, tears will ease your heart. What was this bitter experience? Who can you confide your grief to if it is not to one who sung you both to sleep when your mother died?"

"I always said you were dearer to us than our uncles on my mother or father's side. You who were only a foster brother of my mother's. It is a horrible story. We—my sister and I—lived in peace until the revolution broke out. Of the troubles before we knew nothing. In all Santa Clara there were none happier than we. From San Espiritu to Santa Clara—from Santa Clara to Sagua la Grande you would not have found a plantation in haer order than ours. What had we to fear? Our superintendent was practical—thorough, business-like in every respect. We owed nobody. My sister and I spent most of the time in Munich, Vienna, and Dusseldorf. We studied; my sister to be near me, I because I loved art. It is my life. Well, imagine the war; then taxes; then the cruelties perpetrated upon our working people. They are beyond description. They did not advocate a change in government; they were too ignorant. But they defended their lives when they were attacked by the cowardly commanders the government sent to subdue them. And some there were who swore they would never yield—they had suffered such things that human nature demanded redress. Then there were the educated, the patriotic—I need not name them. They were united because the cruelties were of such a nature that no man could witness them without cursing the monsters guilty of them. I dare not tell you what I have seen. I shudder when I recall the rapine. If you go back to the crimes committed by the Turks six hundred years ago; if you can recall the indecencies, the grossness of the worst Romans in their greatest excesses; if you can recall the excesses of the Voths and Vandals then you may conceive how the victims of the Spanish troops were treated. And remember, all were not black; all were not creoles. As pure blood as is to be found in Spain was subjected to the most revolting indecencies—to torture and worse than death.

"I tell you what I have seen—what I have knowledge of—what I learned from the dying.

"The war has been waged by friends. And the greatest of all the monsters who have served Spain is Weyler.

"Now I come to that which has made me what I am to-day—an instrument which I pray will assist in the punishment these brutes deserve.

"You must know that the Captain General has called to his aid the guerilla system. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander—and so forth. No more brutal utterances were ever heard than Weyler's.

"After the greater portion of our workmen were driven away; after our crops had been ruined and stolen—taken openly by this Weyler's orders; after a dozen of our people had been killed at various times, my sister and myself resolved that we would appeal to Madrid directly. I do not believe that our complaints ever reached the minister. However, we found a friend—an American—who was able to bring the matter to the immediate notice of the authorities in Madrid. An investigation was ordered. We were indulging the hope that at last some semblance of justice would be done us. But our troubles had only commenced. An agent of Weyler's, one Joaquin, procured witnesses who swore the foulest things concerning us. We were schemers—from the very first arch conspirators against the government. Our house was a common rendezvous for the insurgent chiefs. I was a dangerous person—my sister equally dangerous.

"As God is our judge, I say to you that at no time was the affairs of the government; the aims or intentions of the government, ever discussed in our house by ourselves or any of those employed by the superintendent until the event I am now going to relate happened.

"Weyler's guerillas had frightened us away; we fled to a neighbors until it was safe to return to our house. The insurgents defeated them. After the battle ended I was assisting my sister in the Christian work of alleviating the sufferings of the wounded and dying Spaniards—not the insurgents; they had borne their wounded away. Well, a man who was engaged to my sister, a Cuban, well educated, cultured (he was educated in the United States—graduated at Princeton), was in the house with us helping. Among the most active was two creole maids. They were beautiful, educated, refined. They accompanied us to Europe. While engaged in the work of mercy the Spaniards returned and shot our servants who were observing their approach—shot them without a word or note of warning. I was looking on. Three were shot in an instant. I called to our friend to ask the commander of the troops to desist from murdering poor, helpless people. He did so. An officer rode towards him with drawn sword. My sister darted between them. The officer struck at her. Our friend warded off the blow, receiving a gash that almost cut his arm off. With the blood streaming from him he faced the officer and calmly asserted our claims. We had not assisted the insurgents—we had, as all there could see, devoted our best efforts to the end that the poor wounded and dying Spanish soldiers might have some comfort. I asserted the same—my sister pointed to the soldiers—they pleaded for us too. The officer's reply was so gross, so brutal that I cannot bring myself to repeat it to living. While this was going on the soldiers entered the house and bore away the two maids. In their desperate struggles to save themselves the maids received severe wounds. One had her cheek slashed open. The soldiers then bore them shrieking into the open field. If God had answered my prayers he would have blasted the troop with one bolt of lightning.

"Our friend, my sister's betrothed, managed to reach the door and fainted. My sister closed the door—it was battered down immediately; he was dragged out, and two of the soldiers, obeying the commander's orders, drove their bayonets through him. The maids, after being subjected to the most horrible abuses, were bayoneted also. The black maids were carried off. I can hear the cries of the maids in my ears now—I will never forget them. My sister tried to kill the officer. He ordered her seized; I was seized; they were preparing to take us with them when an insurgent force appeared; there was a fierce conflict and the Spaniards fled."

"I heard such stories—I read these things, but," he paused, "I could not credit them."

"The half of the horrors have not been told—they never will be. I live only for revenge. If it were in my power to kill Weyler and his men I would destroy them in an instant. I think I am rendering God a service by sweeping such monsters from the earth. My sister has taken up the sword; while she is in the field—but I have said enough. More than is necessary."

"It is in my power to promote your object. Yes, I can, I think, give you the names of the officers you desire to see. But how will you contrive to meet them?"

"Trust to my resources. If I who was reared in Cuba—we have been there since we were six years old—succeeded in disguising myself so that no one in Havana who heard me sing recognized me—and it is possible many saw me who have seen me before—if I, by dying my eyebrows and hair and my skin misled them—if I did the same in Paris by the skill I have displayed, trust me to appear in a light to these officers which can not excite suspicions."

"And if you fail?"

"I shall not fail. But even if I should what harm is done?"

"True—no danger will come of it."

"I obtained these names from a gentlemen in Paris."

She handed him a piece of paper.

"They are both here. One at least is credited with—well, he is a natural son of one of the ministers. And like several natural sons we have read of, this one is very capable—and wholly unscrupulous."

"So much the better. Him I will attack first. The other?"

"Is his shadow—a mere echo."

"Then he may prove equally useful."

O! Uncle Jose—I always think of you as Uncle Jose—you will prove invaluable to me; to the cause of Cuba. I foresaw it. If I can only find Uncle Jose, I said to myself again and again."

"Why should I not be as useful to you as any one? It is all I live for now since she died. Besides, I have no other ambition than to promote liberty—liberty for all the world."

"I am glad I met Emanuel. No matter what penance he may incur, he has not forgotten me. He can not be altogether bad. And he is your sister's son."

"But spoiled by his title—by his money. However, that will soon be done. And now I think of it, he may be the means of assisting you further."

"Can you communicate with him—today—before evening?"

"I can send Marie's grandson—the boy Emanuel sent with you."

She paused. After a little silence then

"Say near the Sta Maria del Popole."

"At what hour?"

"Not later than four."

"Stay—you do not know Emanuel. He is not reliable—to-day a conservative of conservatives—to-morrow he may out-Herod all the radicals. A creature of impulse. Just now he is bitter against the government of Spain."

"Then I will take him in his mood."

"One word more—these young men? Do you know Captain Capedepon is a relative of Moret, minister of the colonies, and Captain Robledo is a nephew of the minister of marine?"

"And in favor with the minister of war, Correa."

"It is well; I see you know. Then you will see Emanuel at four."

"Now I must go. Give me your blessing, Uncle Jose. I will need it."

"Ah, be sure I will not cease to pray for the little one I bore in my arms when we were all so happy in the valley."

CHAPTER XI.—A DIPLOMATIC CAREER ENDED UNEXPECTEDLY.

The group of loungers on the steps of the church of Sta Maria del Popole was increased by one just before four that day.

It was not a picturesque group, it was rather common place. The most remarkable figure was a woman of uncertain age, who was engaged in arranging a miscellaneous assortment of things she had taken out of a large basket. Two urchins looked on from a distance. A lame beggar near at hand was looking in his pockets, seemingly in search of a coin. He counted those he held in one hand over and over. Two gossips at one end of a step nodded and wagged their heads alternately.

The newcomer did not sit. She stood near the lowest step a little apart. Directly a handsome and handsomely dressed young man sauntered past the church. When he saw the woman he started, then recovered his self-possession, and, in obedience to a sign, walked on. Presently the woman followed. Soon she overtook him. Then—

"I did not know you. What a marvelous change! If your art equals your skill in disguising yourself—"

"I am pressed for time, Emanuel, and I rely upon you to assist me."

"You have only to indicate how I can serve you."

"First—what were you doing penance for?"

"Well, have I not answered for my sin? I will never put on the cowl again—I swear it. It is a mummery—I tell you I am heartily sick of it all."

"You have not told me."

"It was a rascal! He cheated me at cards—and I exposed him. Then he persisted in remaining in Rome—and I had told him it could not hold us both. So I gave him a bit of lead. O, do not look so shocked. The authorities got wind of it, Jose, too. Then, of course, the women gave me no peace—there was nothing for it but confession—you see how I came out. But may the devil fly away with me, I will not wear the cowl again for any one—not for the pope himself. I am tired of it all. I am not so bad."

They had stopped near a bookstand before a mean looking house, for there are some very indifferent houses on the Corso.

"What I desire is to know whether you are intimate with any of the managers or directors of the theatres?"

Emanuel looked down at her keenly; he evidently mistrusted her.

"I have enough praying for me now. Can't a young fellow visit the theatres without bringing every one about his ears? Has Jose complained of me?"

"Dear Uncle Jose said never a word about the theatres. Be reassured. All I desire is an introduction—it must be an influential friend or intimate of the manager. That is all I ask."

"Surely you are not—why, it was always said you were destined for the opera—but, the stage! Ah, well, say we men are inconsistent."

"Say what you please. Can you manage it for me?"

"Nothing easier." It was true, for Emanuel had expended a small fortune on a popular actress in one of the theatres. The manager was only too glad to serve the fast young man who was rapidly getting rid of his money.

"Have you any choice?"

She named a theatre.

"Very well. When do you desire to meet him?"

"Immediately—to-night."

"Hum. It seems to be pressing."

"It is."

"Well—but how are you——"

"Give yourself no concern. I shall not do you discredit. I have ample means. But remember—I am Anita Marti."

Emanuel raised his hat in mock deference.

"Am I not to be taken into your confidence? Is this masquerade for another—or is it possible you have conceived a surprise for the public?"

"No matter. Will you do as I wish?"

"Cheerfully. Where will I find you?"

"It will depend upon the hour I can meet your friend."

"Say in an hour and a half. You must remember that a manager has duties. From seven to eleven he is not his own master. He belongs to the public."

"Promptly at six, then; you will find me in a coupe near the Palazzo Torlonia."

"How! I forsee a tragedy. Are you consigning some one to the depths of the sea?"

"Be sure and remember — Anita Marti."

"I will not forget. Whatever I may have lost I have not lost my memory. I only wish I could. At six then."

"Strange," said Emanuel to himself, as he left her to meet a friend he descried at a distance. "She is incomprehensible. I wonder if she has met her fate. There is an air of frost—it is wintry when she smiles in that strange way. And yet she is a woman to make a man mad if she willed it. I must ask Jose what it means—but not now. I am too fresh from discipline. Perhaps she has an idea of tragedy. Her manner is tragic. Well, whatever it may be it is none of my affair."

At six Emanuel stared with all his might at the vision he beheld in the coupe before the Palazzo Torlonia. A woman with the most beautiful golden hair he had ever looked upon. Her eyes were shafts—they flashed through him. His face lit up with admiration as he met her smile.

"So! I am amazed—dumb."

And well he might be. For the past fifteen minutes scores of men had made excuses for sauntering past the coupe in which Senora Romana sat idly viewing the passers by. Her attire was charming. Women turned to look again and again. It was not only the beauty of the material; it was the way it was worn.

A thousand speculations were indulged in before Emanuel appeared. When he addressed her and directly in answer to her request, seated himself beside her, the men turned to each other.

"To the theatre," said Emanuel.

If Emanuel was surprised, the manager of the theatre was overwhelmed. He bowed to the ground when she was introduced by her kinsman.

"From Moscow! Also from Stockholm. And she had visited the principal theatre in Vienna. It would give the manager unalloyed pleasure to serve Senorita Anita Marti."

Would Emanuel inform him when she could be free—possibly her friends would accept tickets for that evening. He had good seats.

Senorita Anita looked at her kinsman. Emanuel was disengaged, so it was arranged that they would visit the theatre; later she would have an opportunity to make the inquiries she desired to make. He possibly might be able to serve her.

When they left the manager he was in the seventh heaven. He had never looked in the face of a woman like Senorita Anita Marti.

Senorita Marti was the attraction that evening, and the next and the next. Every man and woman in the theatre was talking of her.

She was artificial, she was cold, she was mechanical, she was too thin, she was to stout, she was too tall, she was too short, she smiled too much, she was like a doll, she was indifferent. All this from the women. The men raved over her—and that was enough.

The very first evening two gentlemen, constant visitors at the theatre, sought and obtained an introduction from the manager. Captain Capedepon and Captain Robledo were among the first to enjoy the pleasure of conversing with the beauty.

Then it transpired (through the manager) that the Senorita Anita Marti had ambitions. She was destined to shine in tragedy. She had ample means. Oh, there was no lack of money. A campaign was meditated. It would probably begin in Moscow, possibly in Vienna.

On the second evening Captains Capedepon had Robledo had the enviable pleasure of supping with the manager, Senorita Anita and Emanuel.

Incidentally the war in Cuba was referred to. The senorita manifested a childish delight in the resources of Spain and the insurgents. Some day she was going to Havana. She had friends there.

Only the Americans had spoiled everything—they were odious.

Everybody but Emanuel agreed in this; the Americans were insolent. Captain Capedepon was at great pains to disabuse her of the absurd notion that the Americans were dangerous.

His echo, Captain Robledo, went much further. He confided to the senorita at intervals that Captain Capenepon's relations with the minister of colonies gave him unparalleled opportunities. When he chose, he could lay his hands on facts—there was no idle speculation when Captain Capedepon spoke positively.

But they—he often found it necessary to speak by contraries. One like Robledo, for instance, his intimate friend for eleven years—one knew just how to take him.

As for him, was his uncle not minister of war? But (this in confidence) Capedepon's relations with the minister of marine there Robledo elevated his eyebrows), why, it was an open secret that the minister was disgruntled. So many inquiries—not conducted in a sensible way, but demanded in the cortes, had soured him. It was notorious that Capedepon was the real minister, since he had to supply to Admiral Bermijo all the data—all the facts and figures the minister relied upon. For Capedepon's real

place, after all, was the right hand of the minister of marine.

This visit to Rome was, she might think, pleasure—if she but knew how Capenepon worked at night—never closing his eyes until 5 and sometimes 6 in the morning. Oh, there were other things than tarred ropes and guns and powder to think of—much more important. The good Father, the Pope, was a factor—or might prove so, perhaps. Who could tell what the future had in store for them? Anyhow, he was very glad he had neither the cares no responsibilities that rested upon his companion, Capedepon.

A single remark made at intervals by Capedepon thus expanded by his admirer and echo, covered numerous details. Occasionally the Senorita Anita appealed to Captain Capedepon to discredit an absurd assertion his friend made. Sometimes he was at pains to make it quite clear to her; at other times he surprised Robledo by correcting an entirely erroneous impression. It was on these occasions that the senorita taxed her memory most.

On the third day Captains Capedepon and Robledo were exalted among men. The senorita rode to the landing and out to the warship, where the two captains were waiting for her.

She was like a child; everything had to be explained to her twice. But she confounded things, nevertheless. It was very amusing. Altogether, the friends had rarely passed a more enjoyable two hours. The senorita dined on board. Then the officers accompanied her ashore. The supper that night was brilliant. A company of eight was formed. This gave the captains an opportunity to be near the Senorita Anita Marti—four at each table.

Later, the senorita, at Robledo's request, sang for them. She had necessarily cultivated her voice for art's sake. If she was to succeed upon the mimic stage, she must not regard anything as of too little moment; the voice could be capable of expressing the feelings.

It is needless to say that the captains by this time were both in love with her. They began to experience jealousy.

Thus when Capedepon set Robledo right concerning some matter in history or naval armament, Robledo felt it incumbent upon him to give the senorita the truth.

Emanuel had been unable to participate in the pleasures of the fourth and fifth days and evenings. He was absent from Rome, seemingly. In truth, he was absent, as the world learned later. It was the manager of the ——— theatre who seemed to be the chief advisor of the Senorita Anita Marti.

The manager had made arrangements for her appearance in his theatre. The terms were satisfactory to both.

The senorita had been the chief topic of conversation in Rome seven days. Six of these had brought her in contact with the captains, either in the afternoons or in the evenings, usually both. All Rome remarked the devotion of the captains. They had distanced the manager.

On the morning of the eighth day a strange thing happened.

Capt. Capedepon's room was entered, his private papers disarranged—some were abstracted. He was in a fever of anxiety. When Robledo hastened to him (they were rooming in the same hotel), Capedepon was distracted.

"My latest orders from Madrid! Think of it Robledo. They were abstracted by some spy—some one in the pay of——. However, you must not breathe it to a soul."

"It is unnecessary to remind me. But —— what do you propose?"

"Listen. This is the most serious matter I have ever been involved in. Unless I can find the thief I will be censured—possibly removed. It is horrible to think of. A career ruined in a moment. I must have recourse to the police—but not one—not even you must know anything concerning this terrible affair. You realize the consequences? I see you do. Well, I will lay the matter before the police at once. And I will employ detectives. No stone shall be left unturned to detect and punish the thief."

"That is like you. Of course you will get the papers back. Eh? You do not doubt it? Eh? What besides the orders? Have you looked closely?"

"My agitation has been so great that until now ——"

"We will look together."

Ten minutes later Captain Capedepon sank into a seat in a faint. Robledo had to pour out a tumbler of liquor for him.

"Heavens, Robledo! Every paper containing the reports—the recapitulation of the condition of our warships has disappeared."

"The friends set out to visit the police authorities together. On the way they encountered the manager of the theatre. Something in his manner caused Robledo to stop him.

"Excuse me. I am just on my way to —I may as well tell you, since you may both be interested. She has disappeared. As if the earth had swallowed her up."

"Who? Not ——"

"Anita Marti."

The friends gazed at him then at each other.

A telegraph messenger at that moment accosted Captain Capedepon.

"For you sir. Will I take it to——"

"Here. Give it to me."

He put the messenger to one side as he turned to the manager.

"In one word. Has she left the hotel?"

"That is the extraordinary part of it. She has not occupied a room in the hotel these three days. Her luggage was taken away. At the hotel they know nothing."

Capedepon was pale. He stood like a man dazed. Then he collected his scattered senses. Everything depended upon the events of the next hour.

"Permit me to make a suggestion. It may be best if you do not manifest surprise at her absence. On the whole, I think it will be best for all of us if we act as if her actions were anticipated."

"But I have already displayed astonishment at the hotel."

"Then I advise you to invest means to disabuse them of the impression that you are astonished."

This was said very coldly. The manager was a shrewd man; he saw the point. He quite agreed with the captain.

Captain Capedepon turned back to his hotel.

"Where are you going? Are we not going to the police?"

"My dear Robledo, will you never learn? That is the last thing in my mind. The mischief is done. The least said the better for both of us."

He opened the envelope as he walked on. He read:

"You will exert yourself to the uttermost to discover the whereabouts of the woman Romana, alias Mlle. Pascal, who was in Paris nine days ago. If you can by any means prevail upon the authorities to restrain her until you read advices by mail (due now), the service will not go unrewarded."

"Read that." He handed the message to Robledo.

"How—what! Romana! Pascal!"

"And Anita Marti are the same. Can you not see that?"

"But ——"

"I tell you she has played the devil in Paris too! I read it between the lines."

When they returned to their rooms Capedepon found the letter awaiting him from Madrid. In these the ruse Romana had employed so successfully in Paris was described. Full descriptions were given of the woman.

Capedepon groaned.

"To think! We have been entertaining her all this time! No! If any robbery has been committee Robledo—you will bear in mind that it is of no consequence whatever—only a career checked—the diplomatic career of a damnable, a double damned ass!"

"Well, at least Emanuel shall pay for this."

"Without doubt. He will not escape both. If he escapes me, but he will not."

Nevertheless when they sought Emanuel they were astounded upon learning that Emanuel had sailed for the United States.

Never were diplomatists outwitted so easily as the naval diplomats in Rome.

Even while they were talking the complete details whose loss they deplored, were on their way in cipher to the secretary of the United States navy.

And the Senora Romana with another copy was on her way upon a steamer for New York.

(To be continued.)

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Legislative Deadlocks.

"Please tell me how many deadlocks there have been in the state legislatures? Has it ever been proved that any one has ever bought his seat in the Senate of the United States?"—E. E. W., Hudson Iowa.

It is impossible to say how many deadlocks have ever occurred in state legislatures. A deadlock is not necessarily confined to the election of United States Senators. It may occur on any question which requires a majority of the whole body. Most questions require only a majority of the number present, if it be a quorum or more. Otherwise deadlocks would be very common. It requires a majority of the entire membership of both branches of the legislature to elect a senator hence there is a good opportunity for deadlocks. No senator has ever been proved guilty of buying his seat. Usually that charge is simply the recourse of the defeated party, to cover their failure to elect their man.

All Fools' Day.

"Why is the first day of April called All Fools' Day?"—W. E. W., Rodentown, Ala.

Its origin is lost in the mists of antiquity. The custom of sending people on empty errands on that day is common in every country in Europe. Some Oriental scholars think it is derived from the huli feast among the Hindoos, among whom a similar custom prevails. Another theory is that it was derived from Christ's being sent about to and fro among Herod, Pilate and Caiaphas. No one knows to a certainty. In France the fooled person is called a "poisson d'Avril," meaning an April fish—a silly fish, easily caught. In Scotland he is called a gowk, meaning a cuckoo.

Aliens Who Vote.

"Please answer the following, taken from the platform of the American party in 1888. Will give you the words as they are in the platform: 'Whereas, there are 17 states in this union wherein persons are allowed to vote at all elections without being citizens of the United States.' Please give name of state, and does that still exist?"—M. C., Bay View, Wash.

A number of the state allow foreign-born persons to vote who have declared their intention to become citizens—or, as it is usually called, have "taken out their first papers." Some of these states specify how long the declaration of intention must have been made before one can vote. The states and territories which allow aliens to vote on their first papers before their admission to full citizenship, are: Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Indiana, Kansas, Louisiana, Missouri, Nebraska, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Dakota, Texas and Wisconsin.

McKinley's Vote.

"Please give the vote of Canton, Ohio, and also the vote of President McKinley's Congressional district in the election of 1896 for President."—W. H. T., Seymour, Mo.

The vote of Canton for President in 1896 was as follows:

McKinley, Rep.	4,030
Bryan, Dem.	3,358

The vote of the 18th congressional district of Ohio at the same election, for Presidential electors, was as follows:

	McKinley.	Bryan.
Stark county	12,111	11,921
Mahoning county	6,329	6,745
Columbiana county	9,487	6,534
Totals	30,127	24,540

The above figures are taken from the official report of the secretary of State of Ohio.

Popular Vote of 1896.

"What was President McKinley's majority over Bryan in the presidential election of 1896 in the popular vote?"—H. J. L., Allenville, Ill.

The popular vote for McKinley and Bryan electors in the United States in 1896 was as follows:

McKinley	7,104,779
Bryan	6,502,925
McKinley over Bryan	603,514

Polygamy and Polyandry.

"Plurality of wives is termed polygamy. What term is applied where a plurality of husbands exists? Some years ago I read of the practice existing in Thibet, Asia."—C. L. E., New, W. Va.

The term is polyandry, derived from the Greek words polys meaning many and aner (andros), a man. It exists in Thibet, among some of the native tribes in the mountainous districts of India, and in some of the islands of the Pacific ocean. The word polyamy is derived from the prefix polys, given above, and gamos, married.

Congressional Salaries.

"When was the Congressmen's salary fixed at $5,000?"—J. L. L., Buffalo, Mo.

From 1789 to 1815 the salary of each Senator and Representative was $6 per day; from 1815 to 1817, $1,500 a year; from 1817 to 1855, $8 per day; from 1855 to 1865 $3,000 per year; from 1865 to 1873, $5,000 per year, from 1873 to 1874, $7,500 per year; from January 20, 1874 to the present time, $5,000 per year.

Devil's Island.

"Please give me a description of Devil's Island, from which Capt. Dreyfus was recently liberated, and tell why it was so named."—S. A. F., Ox Bow, N. Y.

There is a group of three or four small islands off the coast of French Guiana called the Isles du Salut. Devil's Island is one of the three. It is a mere islet of only a few acres, and not regularly inhabited. We have no information as to the origin of the name.

"Beautiful Snow."

"Who was the author of the poem, 'Beautiful Snow'?"—A. A., Caruthersville, Mo.

We give it up. It was, some years ago, the subject of a bitter dispute between two writers, a woman and a man. The question was never settled as both claimed it, and neither could disprove the claims of the other.

Agapae or Love Feasts.

"Who instituted the Methodist love feast, and when was it done?" "What do the bread and water represent?"—R. W. P., Palatine, W. Va.

Agape, plural agapae, is the Greek name meaning "feasts of love," originally a simple meal partaken of by the early Christians, even in the apostolic age, at first in their places of worship and in connection with the Lord's supper. An agape usually followed the sacrament, but there is reason to suppose it sometimes was partaken of before the Lord's supper, especially in the earliest times. Extravagance and disorder seem to have been introduced into these feasts in some places, as they were rebuked by St. Paul in 1 Corinthians xi. In the second century the Lord's supper came to be celebrated alone. The agapae were suspected by the Roman government as scenes of secret intrigue. They were regulated by various edicts of the church, shut down to the ninth century, and gradually disappeared. In modern times they have been revived by the Moravians and the Methodists.

We do not know who started the practice among the Methodists, but suppose it was John Wesley himself. The bread and water are taken simply as food and drink, and are not typical of any Christian doctrine whatever.

"54 40 or Fight."

"I was a voter in 1844. The Democratic campaign cry was 'All of Oregon or none; 54 40 or fight!' President Polk, in his inaugural address said that our right to the whole of Oregon was clear and indisputable, and that he would maintain that right at the expense of war with England. He afterwards compromised to our present boundary. Now, my question is this: How many states the size of Ohio would that territory make? In what way would that country benefit us? Please describe the country and its resources. I am a subscriber to The Blade, and have been for 27 years."—S. P., Walkerville, Mont.

Russia, Spain, Great Britain and the United States have, at one time or another, laid claim to part or all of the territory lying west of the Rocky Mountains and between the present northern boundary of California, which is the parallel of 42 degrees north latitude, and the present southern limit of Alaska, which is in the parallel of 54 degrees 40 minutes north latitude. Russia withdrew her claim south of Alaska by treaty with the United States in 1824, and by a treaty with Great Britain in 1825. The claim of Spain passed to France by treaty, along with Louisiana, in 1800, and was transferred to us when we purchased Louisiana in 1803.

This whole region was called "Oregon." It was bounded by the summits of the Rocky Mountains on the east, by Alaska on the north, and by California on the south. The dispute dragged along for years, and in 1841 it became a burning question. The Democrats made "54 40 or fight" their campaign cry, elected Polk, but in 1846 he made a treaty which relinquished to Great Britain all the area north of the parallel of 49 degrees north latitude. The portion of the disputed area retained by us is now the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho. The portion relinquished to great Britain is now part of British Columbia. It embraces nearly 200,000 square miles, and its products are similar to those of Oregon.

The weakness of a Democratic President, Polk, and his violation of the pledge he made the people, has caused much trouble. Had he maintained our right to this area, Canada would have no seacoast on the Pacific. The seal poaching by Canadians would never have occurred, nor would we now be engaged in a dispute over the southern boundary of Alaska with Canada.

The Paris Commune.

"Please tell us something about the Paris commune, after the Franco-Prussian war. What brought it about? Who were the Versaillists? The hostages? What had Marshal McMahon to do with it? Who was the Vendome column torn down?"—S. A. W., Labille, Okla.

The Paris commune was simply an attempt at revolution, to establish a municipal communism in Paris. There were several riotous demonstrations from March, 1870. On October 31, 1870, the mob made a serious outbreak on receiving news of the surrender of Metz, and the defeat of Bourget. The commune gathered strength during the time of the negotiations of peace in 1871, and on March 11 the French government, with Thiers as President, took measures to suppress it. The communists had their headquarters in an intrenched camp on Montmartre. On the night of March 17, 10,000 government troops took positions of attack about the base of Montmartre, and before daylight captured the insurgent camp.

A general alarm was given by communists throughout the city; the populace poured into the streets. They attacked the government troops, when several regiments went over to them. A state of civil war in the city then ensued. The communists occupied the city, and the troops which remained loyal to the government withdrew to Versailles, where the President and his officials were. Those who sided with the regular government were therefore called "Versaillists." The red flag of the communists was hoisted by the government buildings. Attempts at insurrection were made in other cities, but were soon suppressed. The communists had complete possession of the city by March 25. They had an army of 260 battallons, 2,000 pieces of artillery, and held most of the forts defending Paris. On March 26 elections were held for a communal government.

The new government went to work to turn Paris into a socialistic republic. The old revolutionary calendar of 1796 was restored; payment of all debts was postponed for three years; reduction of rents was enforced; all factories whose owners had left Paris were made the property of the workmen employed in them. Meanwhile the government at Versailles raised an army of 150,000 men, under Marshal McMahon, and the leaders of the commune sent 90,000 men, in three columns, to take the field. This was on April 3, 1871. The first two columns were met and defeated separately by the national troops. The third column was cut to pieces by a terrible fire from the guns of Mount Valerien. A desperate effort was made by the communist army the next day to capture the heights of Chatillon, but it was unsuccessful.

On the morning of April 7, the national troops began a regular attack on thecommunists. Heavy fighting followed at several points for several days, and on the 11th the communists won a decided victory. For days after this artillery fire was constant and frequent small battles occurred. By the 19th the rebels were driven across the Seine. On April 25 the attack on the southern and western sides of the city began, and by May 8 the castle of Issy was captured, which was the key to the communist position on the southwestern side of the city. On the west, the national army had also met success. By April 23, nothing remained to the communists but the inner circle of defenses of Paris itself.

The communist leaders all this time had been quarreling, changing generals, and in all respects acting as mob usually does. A committee of public safety was appointed on May 1. On May 10 this body ordered the destruction of the house of President Thiers, which was at once accomplished. On May 16 they overthrew the Vendome column, simply in a spirit of maniacal revenge. Bands of armed women marched the streets, inciting the mob. On May 14 Fort Vanves was captured from the communists. On Sunday, May 21, the national troops began to enter the city by the St. Cloud gate. By Monday morning they were in possession of a large portion of the city. From that time, it was a series of street fights against the rebels, and of incendiarism on their part. On May 24 the palace of the Tuileries was burned, and fires were set in many different places. Men and women carrying petroleum to use in firing buildings were shot down without mercy. On the same day the communists murdered the archbishop of Paris and numerous prominent citizens, who had been put in prison as hostages for communists in the hands of the national troops. The whole week was spent in fighting the communists back step by step, and the end did not come until Sunday afternoon.

TO WELCOME DEWEY.

The officers of the North Atlantic squadron understand that Rear Admiral William T. Sampson's plan for the welcome home of Admiral Dewey has been approved by the President, though they have not yet been definitely informed to that effect.

Rear Admiral Sampson's plan is wholly his own, and all the officers under him are enthusiastic over it. He has suggested that he be permitted to take the North Atlantic squadron to Fayal, in the Azores, and there await Admiral Dewey, receive him and salute him in the name of the President and the people of the United States, and escort him across the ocean. This is thought to be the greatest naval honor that could be accorded to the hero of Manila Bay. Dewey is expected to reach the Azores in October, and the plan is to have there, awaiting him, the flagship New York and the battleships Indiana, Massachusetts and Texas.—Newport telegram to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"Better Be Wise Than Rich."

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health.

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FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Spasms, Spells, Falling Sickness, St. Vitus's Dance, etc., have children, relatives, friends or neighbors that do so, or know people that are afflicted my New Discovery, Epilepticide, will PERMANENTLY CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a FREE Bottle and try it. It has CURED thousands where everything else failed. My 90-page Illustrated Book, "Epilepsy Permanently Cured," FREE. When writing, please give name, AGE and full address. All correspondence professionally confidential

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NEW HARMONY'S SUNDIAL

ERECTED SEVENTY-EIGHT YEARS AGO BY GEORGE RAPP.

Only Town Clock of the Kind in the Mississippi Valley—How Standard Time Came to Be Adopted.

New Harmony, Indiana, is probably the one town in the Mississippi valley that has a sundial town clock. It is probably the oldest and most reliable timepiece in the country. It has been turning off the minutes and hours and days since 1821, without over 50 cents' repair. It never runs down, never goes on a strike, and as long as the sun does business it is reliable. To-day it is something more than a timepiece—it is a curiosity. It is historical—probably having an edge over any other timepiece in Indiana in this respect. New Harmony was a colony settlement. The building on which the dial is placed was built by the colonists, and was used by them as a barracks. It was erected in 1814. There were no railroads in those days and as everything was local there was no need of anything but sun time. The whole world ran on the same schedule then. For several years the colony operated by a number of sundials and hour glasses, but this became unsatisfactory and at last George Rapp, the leader, conceived the idea of having a town clock.

First of Its Kind.

He was probably the first to endow any Indiana town with such an adjunct. He went to the forest and cut the soldest black walnut tree he could find. He finished it down to six-foot lengths and made a facing 6x4 feet. A strip was nailed across the top to throw off the rain. He then had the colony blacksmith turn

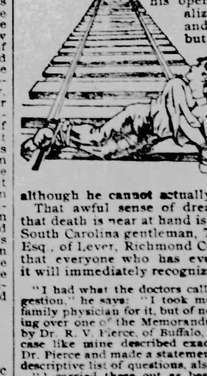
THE SUNDIAL TOWER CLOCK.
(The Picture as Shown by the Marking Between Wires Was Taken at 2:30 p.m.)

out a piece of steel wire. The date of the construction—1821—was printed across the top in letters of fire—in other words, burned in, as were also the hours. At the top and in the center is the figure of the sun—a thing of glory, with a man's smiling face and rays jutting from all sides. From the nose of the sun the steel wire was run, coming to a point and then fastening directly below the sun. The sun was then put to work and the hour markings were defined. Of course the 12 noon hour was where the wire ended at the bottom of the board. On the east side—from the top—the hours ran down in the following order: 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. Eleven was on the bottom of the board, between 10 in the corner and 12 in the center. On the west side of the dial, pointing down the side, were placed 6, 5, 4, 3, 2 and 1 was on the lower edge, occupying a position on the west which 11 did on the east. It will be seen that there are two sixes. It was the beginning and ending of the day. Other markings until the sun went down could be reckoned on the wall very readily.

Sundials are curiosities now. Still it has been but a short time since the sun dial regulated affairs, and though watches were used they took their time from the dial. Up to 1869 there was no uniform time. In that year Professor Charles F. Dowd first took active measures for establishing a standard time. He sought the railroad managers as the persons best adapted to bring such a plan into general service. In that year in this country alone there were about seventy-five different standards—all of them on the sun basis.

Adoption of Standard Time.

From his work and energies evolved what is now known as standard time—and which also has the sundial as its basis. Four meridians, each one hour apart—sun time—were chosen as standard meridians. These are the seventy-fifth, which passes near Philadelphia; the nintieth, passing near New Orleans and St. Louis; the one hundred and fifth, passing near Denver, and the one hundred and twentieth, near Virginia City. By the division thus adopted the space between them readily became divided into minutes and they into seconds, so that after all the world is thus transformed into one gigantic sundial, the seventy-fifth, which passes near Philadelphia, not only tracing the minutes, but even the smaller divisions. Theoretically it was intended that each meridian should govern the belt seven and a half degrees on each side of it, but there has been a slight variation from this. The local time of those places at the edge of the belt will differ from standard time by half an hour. The details of the system were worked up by W. F. Allen, secretary of the railway time convention. It was not until 1883 that the railways took hold in earnest. In that year 90 per cent of them adopted standard times, and now the United States and the commercial world operates on that plan. The time of the seventy-fifth meridian is called eastern time, that of the ninetieth called central and that of the one hundred and fifth mountain, and the one hundred and twentieth Pacific. The adoption of standard time made New York's time four minutes slower than previously. At the conference of the international Geodetic association held in Rome in 1883 the question of cosmopolitan time was first discussed.



The Dread of Death.

A man bound hand and foot upon a railway track can see the approaching danger with his open eyes and realize how actual and terrible it is; but when a man's faculties are bound about by cords of disease he feels only by a sort of natural instinct the danger that is coming upon him although he cannot actually see it

That awful sense of dread, the feeling that death is near at hand is described by a South Carolina gentleman, Thos. J. Levy, Esq., of Levey, Richmond Co., with a truth that everyone who has ever experienced it will immediately recognize:

"I had what the doctors called nervous indigestion," he says: "I took medicine from my family physician for it, but of no avail. In looking over one of the Memorandum Books issued by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., I found a case like mine exactly. I wrote a letter to Dr. Pierce and made a statement. He sent me a descriptive list of questions, also hygienic rules. I carried these out as best I could, but I thought it impossible, as I suffered so much with pain under my ribs and an empty feeling in my stomach. At night I would have cold or hot feet and hands alternately. I was getting very nervous and suffered a great deal with uneasiness as to my condition, thinking that death would soon claim me; always expecting something unusual to take place and having a great dread on my mind. I was also irritable and my sleep greatly reduced at times.

"I could eat scarcely anything that would not produce a bad feeling in my stomach. After some hesitation, owing to my prejudice against patent medicines, I decided to try a few bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pellets.' After taking several bottles of each I found I was improving. I have to be careful yet at times as to what I eat, in order that I may feel good and strong. I fully believe if any who suffer with indigestion or torpid liver or chronic cold would take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets' and observe a few simple hygienic rules they would soon be greatly benefited, and with little perseverance would be entirely cured."

It is a very simple matter to write to Dr. Pierce. No charge whatever is made for advice; which will be sent you (in a plain sealed envelope) promptly by mail.

$100 IN GOLD FREE

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BRAINS COUNT

We will give $100.00 in Gold to *anyone who will arrange* the twenty letters printed at the left side *into three names* denoting **three well-known ships** of the **United States Navy** during the **Spanish War.** *Remember, we do not want one cent of your money.* There is only one condition, which will take less than one hour of your time, which we will write you when your letter about your prize is delivered. In making the three names, *the letters can only be used as many times as they appear above,* and *no letter can be used which does not appear.* **After you have found** the *three correct names* you will *have used every* letter in the twenty *exactly* as many times as it appears. **The money will be paid August 15th, 1899.** Should more than one person succeed in finding the three correct names, the $100.00 will be equally divided. *We make this liberal offer* to introduce our *charming* and *interesting family* **96 to 144 Column** *illustrated monthly* **magazine** to as many families in the United States and Canada as possible, *where it is as yet unknown.* Our magazine is *carefully* edited, *illustrated* and *filled* with the *choicest* literary matter that the best authors produce. **Try and Win.** If you will make the *three names* and **send them to us at once,** *who knows* but that you will get the **gold!** Anyway, *we do not want any money from you,* and a contest like this is *very interesting.* As soon as we receive your answer we will *at once* write and notify you if you have won the prize. We sincerely hope you will, as *we shall give the $100.00 away anyway.* Do not delay. Write at once. Address

RIGLEY PUBLISHING CO., 345 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Young Horse Has Strangles.

A Subscriber (no state): Your young horse is suffering from disease known as strangles. This disease is confined mostly to animals under the age of 8 years. Yet it in rare instances attacks older animals. The disease begins as a common cold; the animal gets dull, and is disinclined to swallow. There is some running from the nose, and there may be difficult breathing. There are times when the patient will be dull and hidebound for weeks, and perhaps months, before the disease shows marked manifestation. There may be chills and fever, which may pass away, but will return. When the throat swells a linseed poultice should be placed under the jaws, warm, and renewed until the swelling fluctuates and "points." When there is a soft spot in the swelling take a sharp knife and open it, and gently squeeze out the pus. Then apply a poultice, and afterward wash with warm water and castile soap. Give the horse an ounce pulverized saltpetre in drinking water once every other day until three ounces are taken. The horse must have good feed to keep him braced up, but he must not be overfed. Bran mashes are beneficial where the bowels do not work properly. Strangles sometimes go beyond the scope of the amateur, when it becomes necessary to call a skilled veterinary surgeon to perform the operation of tracheotomy—that is, open the windpipe. Some practitioners are of opinion that the disease may be communicated to other animals, so that you will do well to be cautious if you have other horses. The swelling will frequently break under the application of the poultice. This is better than to use the knife, but it is necessary at times to open the part. If proud flesh appears touch up with a stick of lunar caustic.

Horse "Snores" When Walking or Pacing.

R. V., Tennessee:—Roaring is usually the termination of disease of a catarrhal character, bronchitis or laryngitis. Ulceration of the glottis (the portion of the larynx) is also a cause of roaring or whistling. There is no certainty of a permanent cure. Try this: Wood tar, 4 ozs.; common brown sugar, 4 ozs.; raw linseed oil, sufficient to thin it to the consistency of molasses. Put a tablespoonful of this well back on the tongue with a paddle. Rub the throat with mustard, thinned down to the consistency of thick cream. Feed easily digested food. Give no dusty hay without sprinkling it a little with water. The bowels must be kept working regularly.

Lumpy Jaw In Cattle.

E. M. S., West Virginia:—Investigations by Dr. Norgaard, veterinary inspector of the Bureau of Animal Industry, show that iodide of potassium is the best remedy for lumpy jaw or actinomyeosis. Give 1 drachm every day in a pint of water. It may be necessary to continue this for a month. There are no ill effects to the system in this. It may cause weeping of the eyes, but this is the only symptom. The lump may disappear before the month is gone.

Mare Has Poll Evil.

W. B. G., Nebraska: As the part has opened, the best thing you can do will be to take a sharp knife and open it up. Press the pus out gently, and inject well to the bottom this: Chloride of zinc, 30 grains; water, 1 quart. The cut should be made in the bottom. When poll evil has run for some time, the bone may be involved. In this case the bone must be scraped, and as the case is serious a qualified veterinary surgeon should be called.

Sow Will Not Eat.

W. McC., Ohio: Your sow that had 9 pigs in April and soon after began to lose her appetite and is now poor, and will not eat, is suffering from a diseased condition of the blood. Give her tincture of Chloride of iron in drachm doses three times a day for about five days in ½ pint of water. If she will take it in gruel it will be better. If the bowels become constipated give her a full ounce of Epsom salts. She should be given soft feed until her appetite returns. As soon as this occurs you may gradually give her more concentrated food.

Chickens Get Lame.

D. L. M., Wisconsin: It is quite out of the ordinary for Leghorns to get lame when heavier fowls (P. Rocks) in the same flock are not troubled. If the lameness is among the hens you may trace it to the too heavy weight of the male fowl. If they are young and growing rapidly, they should be given something to restore the deficiency in earthy matter in the bones. There is nothing better for this than bone dust. It may be fed freely. A good recipe for weak legged young fowls is: Sulphate of iron, one grain a day; strychnine, one-sixteenth grain, phosphate of lime, five grains; sulphate of quinine, one-half grain. Make sufficient for 30 pills, and give three times a day for each fowl. If they have rheumatism, bathe the leg with warm mustard water to above the hock.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Chess or Cheat.

Editor Blade Farmstead—Much has been written on the subject of wheat turning to chess or cheat. I am 76 years old; have grown wheat in Ohio, Iowa, California and Oregon. As the climate in the two latter states is very warm we get no cheat. A man writing on the subject a few years ago said that he settled years ago in Illinois in an early day. His nearest neighbor was six miles. Half way to his neighbor's was a beautiful piece of clear ground. He made a nice bed and planted twelve grains of wheat. When the wheat commenced spreading over the ground, he took his knife and cut the top from the parent root of six plants. All those that he cut turned to cheat. The other six were all wheat. Sixty years ago a neighbor of mine in Ohio had a beautiful piece of wheat in the spring. When the ground was soft a horse ran across the field. At harvest they could tell where the horse ran by the cheat being in his tracks. We all know that where the ground freezes and heaves up, and breaks the wheat roots, there we get the most cheat. Wheat has a guard root; destroy that and we get chess or cheat. I agree with M. M. Bartholomew, Nyes, Michigan, that wheat will turn to cheat.—Stephen Pack, Walkerville, Montana.

(The editor has heretofore said that he is of the opinion that wheat never turns to chess. The New York Agricultural society, to settle the question of whether wheat turns to chess, made a long and careful investigation in every way possible, but in the end the conclusion was that wheat does not turn into chess. You cannot turn rye into wheat, clover into anything else, or timothy into any other kind of grass. Chess can never be cultivated so that it will bring wheat. Your argument is a very strong one, and would seem conclusive, but the some conditions as those of which you speak have been investigated, and it was found that wheat did not turn to chess. You may be right, but the question is one that will always be discussed, and different views expressed.—Ed.)

Received.

From the United States Department of Agriculture: Suggestions to Southern Farmers, prepared by the Division of Publications.—The Chinch Bug, Its Probable Origin and Diffusion, Its Habits and Development. Natural Checks and Remedial and Preventive Measures, with Mention of the Habits of an Allied European Species. Prepared under the direction of the entomologist. By F. M. Webster, entomologist of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station.—Alkali Lands. By Milton Whitney and Thomas H. Means.—Experiment Station Work. Prepared in the office of experiment stations.—Three Insect Enemies of Shade Trees. By L. O. Howard, entomologist.

From Ohio Agricultural Station, Wooster: Small Fruits, Cultural Notes and Comparison of Varieties.

MISCELLANEOUS.

For Coughing Hogs.

Some time ago "Young Farmer" asked for information regarding coughing hogs. The recipe herewith given I can guarantee as a most excellent remedy. Some years ago I had to take the care of some hogs thus afflicted and tried many remedies before succeeding in getting one that was of any value.

Shell six ears of corn, and pour over the corn four large spoonfuls of spirits of turpentine, stirring well many times. The next morning feed the hogs where they can't get anything else. Give them this for three mornings for breakfast and the hogs will get perfectly well.—Cor. Colman's Rural World.

Remedy for Hog Lice.

Melt one quart of lard, stir in one pint of coal oil and one large spoonful of flour of sulphur. Stir in till almost cold. Rub the hogs all over. Clean their ears inside with most care and around the eye. Don't send your hired man to do it, for it is dirty work and can't be entrusted to a disinterested party. This has to be done two or three times until the hogs are cleaned. Of course the beds must be scrupulously clean.—Cor. Colman's Rural World.

Broom Corn.

What follows will answer some inquiries that we have about broom corn. Soil that is best adapted to Indian corn is the most suitable for broom corn. The crop, however, will grow on any soil that is reasonably fertile and dry. If the land needs enriching, nothing is better than the farm manures. Guano, plaster, wood ashes and lime, however, make good fertilizers. At first the plants are frail, and weeds must not be allowed to interfere with their growth. The soil must be thoroughly prepared, the surface being finely pulverized. The seed may be planted in hills or drills. If a large variety is grown the rows should be four feet apart; if it is a dwarf variety three feet will do. If planted in hills thin to five or six plants; if in drills leave plants three or four inches apart. Plant very thick for a good many seeds will not grow. If the seed is good two quarts to the acre will be enough. Plant about the time corn is planted or a little later. Unless the soil is very light and dry, do not cover deeper than an inch. Run the cultivator between the rows as soon as the plants appear, and cultivate frequently. No crop, perhaps, is so much benefited by a constant stirring of the soil. If different varieties are planted near each other, they will mix. If only the brush is wanted, harvest as soon as the blossoms begin to fall, as the quality is best at this period. The brush will then be of a green tint and very tough. If left until the seed is in the milk state the brush becomes reddish in color and loses something in weight. If the seed is wanted the harvesting can not be done until the seed is fully ripe. The crop should be harvested before frost comes. In harvesting the stalks of the tall varieties are broken down, turning the stalks of two rows toward each other, to facilitate cutting. It should be placed under shelter as soon as it is cut, for exposure to the sun is apt to turn it red. If it is extensively grown a curing house or shed will be necessary. In small quantities it can be dried on the barn floor. The special houses or sheds should be equipped with racks so constructed as to admit a free circulation of air among the corn. The building should be thoroughly ventilated. Broom corn heats easily and in curing it should be spread very thin. Keep the rats and mice away from it. Artificial heat should not be used in curing it.—Editor Agricultural Epitomist.

True Indian Corn.

Three or four years since an Indian mound in Arkansas was being excavated, when an earthen jar was found hermetically sealed, that contained a small quantity of grains of Indian corn. Some of the grains were the next year planted in Missouri and seven bushels raised. On the top of the mound from which the jar was dug out a large tree four feet in diameter, was growing, and it is thought the corn lay buried about 3,000 years. Squire James L. Neal, one of the most prosperous and progressive farmers, sent and procured a small quantity of the corn, paying over 2 cents a grain. This he planted last year, but the yield was small on account of the drought.

He saved enough, however, to get a good patch this year. He used it for roasting ears, and says it is the best he ever tasted. The ears are not large, but grow two or three on a single stock. The one thing peculiar about this corn is its color, or rather colors. On the same cob are grains of different colors, and in the row you can find an ear that is white, another blood red, one salmon color, and another perfectly black.—Harrodsburg, (Ky.) Sayings.

Preserving Eggs in Water Glass.

Prof. Ladd, of the North Dakota College of Agriculture, in bulletin No. 35, gives the following directions for the use of water glass in keeping eggs. Water glass is silicate of soda or silicate of potash, the former being cheaper. It is not expensive.

If wooden kegs or barrels are to be used in which to pack the eggs, they should first be thoroughly scalded with boiling water to sweeten and purify them.

To each ten quarts of water, which should first be boiled and then cooled, add one quart of water glass. Pack the eggs in the vessel and pour solution over them, covering well.

Keep the eggs in a cool, dark place. A dry, cool cellar is a good place.

If the eggs are kept in too warm a place the silicate is deposited and the eggs are not properly protected. In not wash the eggs before packing, for by so doing you injure their keeping quality.

For packing use only perfectly fresh eggs, for stale eggs will not be saved and may prove harmful to the others.

All packed eggs contain a little gas and in boiling such eggs they will crack. This may be prevented by making a pin hole in the blunt end of the egg. To do this hold the egg in the hand, place the point of a pin against the shell of the egg at the blunt end, and give the pin a quick, sharp blow, just enough to drive the pin through the shell without further injury to the egg.

BETTER THAN A HAMMOCK

A Comfortable Swinging Chair That May Be Hung Out Doors or In.

The "solid comfort chair" is a recent production, and within a short time will be protected by proper patents, as an application is now pending in the Washington patent office. This chair is very like the old-fashioned hammock, but possesses many super

TOMMY AND THE TIN SOLDIERS.

Now you've got to be a sentinel and watch the camp to-night," said Tommy to the little tin soldier with the cocked hat and sword. A shiver of insubordination shook the soldier and he promptly fell over on his face. "If you desert I'll have you shot," said Tommy. This particular tin soldier was Tommy's favorite. Upon him fell the bulk of the action and the strategic work of the tin regiment. Tommy looked over the artillery corps, the tents of the sleeping camp, shook his fist at the little soldier sullenly standing guard, said his prayers and tumbled into bed.

He was awakened by the roll of a drum and, raising his head, looked out over a level sandy plain. Seated at a table near him were a number of little officers with cocked hats and swords and uniforms that seemed to have grown

"A GREAT PLAIN COVERED WITH TIN SOLDIERS."

fast to them. Beside them was a little soldier beating a drum. All around as far as the eye could reach were drawn up, line after line, regiment after regiment of soldiers, and a hum came from their ranks like the sound of one tin plate scratching softly against another. Tommy looked more closely and trembled —for they were all tin soldiers. The ranks parted, and, with stiff, heavy tread, a little soldier in cocked hat and sword advanced to the table. Tommy recognized him at once and trembled still more for it was the little soldier he had just before placed as sentinel over his camp.

"Comrade," in a throaty, tinney voice said the soldier on the table, who was standing before an immense ink pot, "of what does Tommy, the prisoner, stand accused?" Tommy tried to speak, but found that he could not utter a word. He tried to rise up, but could not stir. "Extreme cruelty to his soldiers," replied the sentinel, and reducing worthy officers to the ranks without cause." A threatening murmur ran through the ranks. "Explain," said the officer at the table. The sentinel cast a stern look at Tommy and straightened himself up.

"Be it known," he said, "Your honors, I was turned out into the top shop a duly uniformed and accredited colonel. I was held in respect by my men, and until I came beneath the command of my oppressor there led a happy military life. With a oneness of aim I wanted to be a trusty colonel of the army. The reason I have appealed to the grand court martial of all Tin Soldiers is because at present I do not know what I am. Sometimes," and here he glared at Tommy, "I have even been forced to be a Spaniard." A howl of indignation rose from the clustered ranks. "Silence!" roared the soldier at the table. "Put that down, adjutant."

"It all began with the war with Spain," continued the soldier. "Up to that time my life was fairly pleasant. Then I was appointed commander of the American army and my heart was filled with pride and exultation. But the very next day I was degraded, turned into a captain of a band of Spanish guerillas and forced to turn my own American sword against my flag. Twenty times a day have I been forced to storm San Juan hill and been killed each time. I have served in the Philippines as American soldier and, comrades, I blush to own it to you, I have even been made to represent"—here the little soldier's voice rose into a shriek of anguish—"Aguinaldo!" Another howl burst from the ranks, and thousands of army guns were levelled at Tommy, who ducked down beneath the sheets of his bed.

"Silence!" shouted the general. "Adjutant, put that down. It is treason."

"But the worst is yet to come," continued the tin soldier. "Yesterday Tommy made me General Miles and stood me up before a cannon, from which Secretary Alger, represented by a private —a private, mind you, and one whom I despise as an inferior grade of tin and without a particle of soldierly spirit—fired cannon balls at me at least sixty times. I have been Dewey in the battle of Manila, and that was a proud moment, gentlemen; but the very same day I have been forced to be a Filipino spy and have been hung by a rear rank private of my own regiment. Oh, the shame of it, general!"

"I have been every general in the American army and every admiral in the navy. I have been spy, traitor, hero, martyr and Spaniard and Filipino. But to be shot at by General Alger, to have been forced to be Aguinaldo and, after fighting the battle of Santiago four times and marching up San Juan ten times to-day and killed each time, gentlemen—killed each time, mind you—is too much. I was forced without resting to stand sentinel over the camp this entire night. I want to know who I am, I want to know what I am, and I want to be protected from the distress of being a Spanish spy one minute and an American general the next. I have served faithfully, and now peace has been declared. I want rest. And I want revenge on our oppressor."

The little soldier folded his arms and sobbed. From the army rose loud cries and howls of "lynch him," "kill him." The little soldier raised his hand. "You understand," he said, "I don't mind being General Miles, but I wont' have that alloyed private shooting at me, and I won't stand any more court martials with a corporal swearing at me under cover of being Quartermaster Eagan, and I call it treason to compel a native born American soldier to be a Spaniard and a Filipino. That's what I say and I wasn't made in Germany."

Tommy saw the little soldiers at the table put their heads together and whisper among themselves. At last the one who seemed to be the head stood up. "Comades of the Tin Regiments of the nursery," he said, "we find the oppressor guilty and deliver him to you." As one man the army rushed toward Tommy. He struggled to escape and then—he opened his eyes in his own little room. In the moonlight the little Tin Soldier was patiently standing watch.

Tommy crept out of bed, carefully picked him up and laid him in the tent with his comrades.

What He Needs.

The Olympia's telephone buzzed frantically.

"Hello!" cried Dewey.

"That you, Admiral?"

"Yes. Who are you?"

"I'm the editor of the Bungtown Bazoo."

"Well?"

"Are you going to eat all those dinners?"

"I expect to."

"Well, you'd better do what we do with our paper."

"What's that?"

"We have patent insides."—Harper's Bazar.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Miss Lockheart's LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 67,104]

"I cannot express my gratitude to you for the good that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I have taken five bottles of the Compound and two boxes of Liver Pills and feel better in every respect. I had suffered for years with dropsy; the veins in my limbs burst, caused from the pressure of the water. I had the worst kind of kidney trouble, fainting spells, and I could not stand long at a time. I also had female weakness and the doctor said there was a tumor in my left side. The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. A friend handed me a little book of yours, so I got your medicine and it has saved my life. I felt better from the first bottle. The bloating and the tumors have all gone and I do not suffer any pain. I am still using the Vegetable Compound and hope others may find relief as I have done from its use."—MISS N. J. LOCKHEART, BOX 16, ELIZABETH, PA.

Only the women who have suffered with female troubles can fully appreciate the gratitude of those who have been restored to health.

Mrs. Pinkham responds quickly and without charge to all letters from suffering women. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

CONAN DOYLE'S HOME LIFE

Literary Success Has Not Spoiled One of the Best of Comrades.

Dr. Conan Doyle lives in a beautiful house on Hindhead. I wish he would not allow himself to be called "Dr.," although he is an M. D. of Edinburgh. Perhaps he is destined some day for knighthood, and that will settle the question of "Mr." and "Dr." He was educated at Stonyhurst and Edinburgh University, and he practiced his profession

DR. CONAN DOYLE'S CHILDREN.

at Southsea for eight years, between 1882 and 1890. Then he became one of the most successful authors of the day. I well remember the delight with which I read "Micah Clarke," and the equal delight with which I devoured "The White Company." As for "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes," they have made Mr. Doyle a world-wide reputation. Since Dickens, indeed, there has been no single character which has become so much a part of national life and national conversation. One never hears of a police mystery without sighing for a Sherlock Holmes to fathom it, and, indeed, Mr. Doyle's stories are so fascinating that one hopes even yet that the great detective may be brought back to life. Meanwhile, Mr. Doyle has produced many books, "Rodney Stone" and "A Tragedy of the Korosko" being two of the best. He has ventured into verse with his "Songs of Action," and he has been a successful playwright—witness his "Waterloo," in which Sir Henry Irving electrified us all. His most important drama, "Halves," was produced at Aberdeen the other day, and will, doubtless, soon find its way to London. His latest book, published by Mr. Grant Richards, is called "A Duet." It is outside his usual vein, and the doctor, it is understood, will persist in thinking more highly of it than many of his critics. Literary success has not in the least spoiled Conan Doyle; he is one of the best of comrades—an enthusiastic golfer, cricketer and cyclist. He never forgets that he is an Irishman, that he hails from the land of unattainable ideals, of fine feelings, of poetical imaginings, although his training has been very English and very Scotch. He is the nephew of the famous Richard Doyle of Punch. Needless to add that he is the father of two charming children. One doubts not but that Mr. Doyle will write popular books for many a year to come, and that his children will always be as proud of him as his countrymen are—the Anglo-Celtic race, he prefers to call them.—London Sketch.

AN ARCHDRUID.

The highest object of a Welsh bard's ambition is to be chosen archdruid by the eisteddfod, or Welsh Bards' Association of Musicians. At this three days' musical festival, which takes place in

HWFAMON, ARCHDRUID OF WALES.

Wales, the harper or singer who wins the prize is seated in the druid's chair, with an imposing ceremony and the blowing of trumpets.

Out.

Caller—I have here several bills which are long over-due and—

Hardupp—(desperately)—I am sorry to say that our cashier is out to-day.

Caller—Oh, well, it doesn't make much difference; I'll call and pay them at some future date. Good day, sir.—Philadelphia Record.

Verbal Economy.

"Did she say in so many words that she loved you?"

"No; she's an economist. She nodded her head."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Two volumes are brought out by the Doubleday & McClure company, of New York, entitled From Sea to Sea. They are made up of Rudyard Kipling's special correspondence and occasional articles written for the Civil and Military Gazette and the Pioneer, back in the years between 1887 and 1889. He has been forced to this step, he says in his preface, by the enterprise of various publishers who are disinterring old newspaper work of his and publishing it with additions, and interpolations. Poor Mr. Kipling! He is having a hard time because of his popularity, but a man who plunges himself into 22 lawsuits at one bound has courage enough to take care of himself.

These letters and papers will undoubtedly be read with pleasure. To say that they are equal to the best of his later writings would be speaking an untruth, but they are sufficiently Kipling-esque to be interesting, and they have the vigor of youth.

The first part is devoted to travels in India and to a description of the things which he saw that told of the curious make-up of its people.

The second part is named From Sea to Sea. "After seven years," he writes, "it pleased Necessity, whom we all serve, to turn to me and say: 'Now you need do Nothing Whatever. You are free to enjoy yourself. I will take the yoke of bondage from your neck for one year. What do you wish to do with my gift?' And I considered the matter in several lights. At first I held notions of regenerating Society, but it appeared that this would demand more than a year, and perhaps Society would not be grateful, after all. * * * Then came by the person I most hate—a globe trotter. He, sitting in my chair, discussed India with the unbridled arrogance of five weeks on a Cook's ticket. He was from England, and had dropped his manners in the Suez canal."

Memoirs of Sergeant Bourgogne tells the story of the terrible Russian campaign, the burning of Moscow and the memorable retreat under Napoleon. Bourgogne was a sergeant of the Old Guard and personally knew every hardship, every burning and looting, every horror of freezing and starving that attended that wretched march. And the story is the more graphic for that experience. There have been more pretentious writings upon the same subject, but this is unique in certain ways. Bourgogne was only a sergeant of the guard. He was a simple, blind follower and devotee of the great leader, and he was not concerned about the political significance of success or failure in the campaign. The work is compiled by Paul Cotin, vouched for by a dozen or more witnesses, prominent men living at the time the memoirs were written, and the publishers are Doubleday & McClure Co., New York.

A volume entitled The War for the Union, or The Duel Between North and South, by Kinahan Cornwallis, with an introductory song of America and Columbus or the Story of the New World, has been recently published by the author through The Wall Street Daily Investigator, New York. As the name denotes the poem is historical and descriptive. It gives an account of the four voyages of Columbus to the New World, leaving for future publication, the author says, the stories of other early voyagers, and the histories of the Pacific coast of the Americas. As a sequel is given a Centennial Ode, which covers the time from 1776 to 1876, and The Voice of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago. The last part of the volume is devoted to The War for the Union, and this gives the name to the volume, though it is rather of a puzzle to know why it does so when it is the smallest portion of the poem.

A story full of dash and vigor is one entitled Cromwell's Own, just published by the Harpers. The author is Arthur Paterson and he has located the time of his tale when Cavalier and Roundhead were making stirring incidents common in England.

From A. S. Barnes & Company, New York, comes a book entitled America in the East. The author is Prof. William Elliot Griffis, formerly of the Imperial University of Japan, and author of The Mikado's Empire and other works which his residence in that part of the world qualifies him to write.

The present work is made up of seven papers written for publication in The Outlook and one which appeared in Harper's Magazine. In these papers he considers the questions which have come to the fore by the American occupation of The Philippines, the greatest of which is the moral responsibility assumed. The war has proved to be a revelation, he says, of conditions in those old countries and of the possibility of regeneration. Of course the tenor of it all is that the United States is the power that is to bring about a new civilization there. He brings strong arguments to bear, asserting, however, that to fulfil the nation's duty only the best men in all the various lines of human ability should be sent there.

A little volume of poems is published in pretty form by the Harpers. It is entitled An Ode to Girlhood and Other Poems, and the author is Alice Archer Sewall. She sings of many different things, sometimes sweetly, and again as the wings of her muse had been unduly clipped.

The Making of Hawaii, a study in social evolution, by Wm. Fremont Blackman, is instructive as showing the various stages of political and social progress, and, more latterly, decay of the Hawaiian people. The publication is a compact mass of information which will prove a valuable contribution to the sum of ethnological instruction. The development of the Hawaiians from a grossly barbarous people into a nation in which the church, the school and the generalized government became predominating influences within less than 150 years is one of the remarkable facts of history, and an equally remarkable fact, but one in sad contrast, is the swift and certain passing of this gentle race toward the point of final extinction. Cook estimated the number of native Hawaiians in 1778 at 400,000. They number to-day less than 10,000. The death rate is abnormal compared with the birth rate. The causes of both are interestingly discussed and it will surprise many who entertain the pet theory of the destructive result of the contact of a superior race with an inferior one, to learn that the contact of the Hawaiian with the Caucasian is perhaps not the chiefest cause of the deterioration and gradual disappearance of the former.

Mr. Blackman's book will be a help to the specialist rather than a source of entertainment to the general reader. The work is published by the Macmillan company, New York.

An Interesting Letter.

The following letter has been received from an old friend of The Blade, who is an ardent admirer of The Man With the Hoe, and evidently regards with jealous eye all that is written about him and his work. Wherein his complaint of the notice of Mr. Markham's book justly lies, it is hard to see, but I gladly give place to the remonstrance, the more especially because it gives an opportunity to publish Mr. Markham's picture and another of his poems, both of which will interest the readers of The Blade:

"I lately chanced upon an extract from your dear old paper—the paper that was a stay and consolation of my childhod days at home. Feeling so familiar with The Blade and so sure that it always gets things right, I venture to make a few observations upon the matter of the extract in question. It had reference to the work of our western poet, Edwin Markham, whose work of verse is just out. We of Oakland know this poet as a sort of brother in spirit to your Golden Rule Jones. Here are some of his late utterances, that show his attitude toward the laborer. The words are from an interview where he was asked if his poem did not take a stand against labor as debasing:

In the great day of God that is coming we will not use men to make money; we will use money to make men.

I protest in my poem, not against labor, but against the degradation of labor. My indignation is not empty; it is full of reference and reference for man and his rational pursuits.

The Hoe-man is a degenerate. He is inferior to the unspoiled savage. The savage has a certain dignity and beauty in his form and movement. He moves with grace at times and speaks the language of a rude but lofty poetry. The Hoe-man, however, is only a dreadful hulk; clumsy, hideous, hopeless. There is no poetry in his speech, no vision in his mind. The lamp has almost gone out in his brain. God did not make him. God made man, but this "dread shape" is not a man. It is an Accusation.

But it is not of the poet's sociological views that I began to write. I had in mind the statement as to his desert of fame. Critics seldom accord a man fame during his lifetime, yet some of the leading cities of the east and west have given this poet rare praise. Here are a few, chosen at random by a bookman of San Francisco:

I think Edwin Markham's "The Man with the Hoe" so very great and noble a poem that I hope some day to read all that he has written.—William Dean Howells, New York, April 28, 1899.

"The Man with the Hoe" has passion, force and even grandeur.—Edmund Clarence Stedman, New York.

Edwin Markham's "The Man with the Hoe" is impressive in the highest degree and reeks with humanity and morality.—Prof. William James, Harvard University.

Edwin Markham's "Man with the Hoe" is worthy of all the praise it has received and more. How it rises above the level of the petty versifying into which our art has degenerated. I am deeply in sympathy with its message.—Prof. Edward Howard Griggs, late head of the Department of Ethics and Education, Stanford University.

Edwin Markham's "The Man with the Hoe" is a remarkable poem. I have always felt in Millet's picture the union of truth to nature with a noble identity, and Mr. Markham's poem interprets the two sides of Millet's picture.—Prof. Edward Bowden, Chair of Literature, Dublin University, Dublin, Ireland.

"As for the literary finish, the celebrated poem seems to me to have the simplicity that is the highest art. It holds its staccato march with almost scriptural directness and majesty. Lines of its accusation might have been chanted by Cassandra.

"But 'The Man With the Hoe' is only one, and one of a certain kind, while the poet is many sided in theme and treatment. What could be more exquisite than his sonnet, "The Meeting." It is soft and elusive in line and color as Wordsworth's

"Like twilight's, too, her dusky hair,
But what things else about her drawn
From the cheerful Maytime and the dawn."

"Again, for sound and motive and brightness, 'The Lyric of the Dawn' is in all ways fitly sung. It sets the pulses astir, as does an early ride in June. For sublimity and mysteriousness what could be finer than the mystic "Whirlwind Road?" Nowhere is there involution of thought in torturous sentence with train of inversions. The most philosophic subject is wrought out in sculpturesque clearness. But enough. I have shown how the poet strikes the angle of vision in the minds of several. Every one must find his own interpretation, I suppose. The poet, as Markham says of his coming man of men,

"Will to each one's heart its vision be,
One moon has many phantoms in the sea."

D. M.

Oakland, Cal., June, 1899.

Books Received.

From the Macmillan Co., New York:
The Government of Municipalities. By Dorman B. Eaton. $4.00; and
The Custom of the Country. By Mrs. Hugh Fraser. $1.50.
Admiral Dewey: Life and Achievements. By Murat Halstead. Our Possessions Publishing Co., Chicago.

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:
The Paths of the Prudent. By J. S. Fletcher. $1.50; and
A Gentleman Player. By Robert Neilson Stephens. $1.50.

From Frederick A. Stokes Co., ew York:
What Women Can Earn: Essays by ten or more eminent writers. $1.00; and
The Strong Arm. By Robert Barr. $1.25.

From D. Appleton & Co.:
Fortune's My Foe. By J. Bloundelle-Burton. 50 cents; and
A Cosmopolitan Comedy. By Anna Robeson Brown. 50 cents.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons:
Two Women in the Klondike. By Mary E. Hitchcock. $3.00; and
Alaska. By Miner Bruce. $1.75.

"Never Burn a Candle at Both Ends."

If you do your light will soon be gone and you will be in the dark. Don't think you can go on drawing vitality from the blood for nerves, stomach, brain and muscles without doing something to replace it. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives nerve, mind and digestive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood. Thus it helps people who are overworked and tired.

HOOD'S PILLS are non-irritating, mild, effective.

Nothing Like Ventilation.

Two cyclists once put up for the night in a small country hotel. They had scarcely put the light out when they remembered that the window had not been opened, and one got up to attend to it. The room was very dark and the matches were not at hand, but after some groping he found the closed pane.

"I can't move it," he said, tugging to do so.

"You must!" came from the bed, "or we shall suffocate before morning."

The next instant there was a crash in the darkness.

"I've broken this wretched window," it was explained, "but, at least, I'll have air now."

"Oh, yes," said the other, "that's ever so much better now. I could never go to sleep without proper ventilation!"

So they went contentedly to sleep.

In the morning the window was found tightly closed, but the glass door of a big bookcase which stood in a corner was shattered.—Tit-Bits.

Scaly.

He stepped on the weighing machine and found
He hadn't a penny with which to pay,
And he muttered: "The doctrine isn't sound,
That where there's a will there's always a weigh."

—Chicago Tribune.

Free--The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, etc.

Mrs. Castle, Poestenkill, N.Y.

Disorders of the Kidneys and Bladder cause Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Bladder Diseases, difficult or too frequent passing water, Dropsy, etc. For these diseases a **Positive Specific Cure** is found in a new botanical discovery, the wonderful KAVA-KAVA Shrub, called by botanists the piper methusticum, from the Ganges River, East India. It has the extraordinary record of 1,200 hospital cures in 30 days. It acts **directly** on the Kidneys, and cures by draining out of the Blood the poisonous Uric Acid, Urates, Lithates, etc., which cause the diseased conditions.

Rev. W. B. Moore, of Washington, D. C., testifies in the Christian Advocate that it completely cured him of Rheumatism and Kidney and Bladder Disease of many years' standing. Hon. W. A. Spearman, of Bartlett, Tenn., describes his terrible suffering from Uric Acid Gravel and Urinary difficulty, being four months confined to his bed, and his complete cure by the Kava-Kava Shrub. Rev. A. C. Darling, of North Constantia, N. Y., who suffered greatly, being compelled to rise frequently at night, and many others, give similar testimony. Many ladies, including Mrs. Sarah Castle, of Poestenkill, N. Y., and Mrs. L. D. Fegeley, Lancaster, Ills., also testify to its wonderful curative powers in Kidney and other disorders peculiar to womanhood.

That you may judge of the value of this **Great Discovery** for yourself, we will send you one dose (one day's use) by mail **FREE**, on asking that when cured yourself you will recommend it to others. **It is a Sure Specific and can not fail.** Address, The Church Kidney Cure Company, No. 409 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

AMERICA'S MARKET IS THE WORLD.

Our Manufactured Goods Invading Wider Fields.

The fiscal year of 1899, which closed on June 30, will not show in mere figures an increase in exports of American products over those of 1898, but a glance at statistics shows most gratifying growths in unexpected places that give every promise of greatly expanded American trade.

Europe, having a better supply of food products of her own, has purchased vastly less wheat from America during the past year. That is where the great loss in exports occurs.

But the islands of Oceanica, our neighbors in British Columbia and our new friends in the Far East have become excellent customers of Uncle Sam, buying in greater quantities than ever before the products of this country. Great Britain, France, Belgium and Spain are the only countries which have passed less money into American coffers.

The statistics for only eleven months of the fiscal year 1899 are as yet available, but compared with the same eleven months of 1898 they show the following exports:

	1898.	1899.
Europe. .	$900,967,636	$868,074,847
N. America.	127,109,940	143,220,615
S. America.	30,748,578	32,452,704
Oceanica. .	10,991,196	27,070,221
Asia..	41,447,933	42,558,905
Africa.. ..	16,238,320	16,656,199

It is the loss of exported food products to European countries that makes the totals show a balance on the wrong side. A year or more ago, owing to the shortage in breadstuffs in all other parts of the world, the United States was selling wheat at more than $1 per bushel and sending vast quantities of it abroad. But now the crops around the world are good and the export price of wheat has fallen to three-fourths what it was a year ago. So not only has the price gone down, but also the demand has lessened.

Although the export of American manufacturers to Great Britain was greater in the past year than ever before, yet the loss of food products trade makes a net reduction of more than $25,000,000 in dealings with that country alone. Exports to France from similar cause will show a net decrease of $20,000,000; Belgium, $4,000,000, and Spain, $2,000,000. The loss in sale of wheat alone to all Europe is $18,000,000.

But aside from the four countries named all other countries of Europe, including even Germany, show a net increase in purchases from the United States, although all bought fewer agricultural products. This shows how American manufacturers are spreading fast throughout the world, the increased purchases by the islands in the Pacific being most significant.

A TIMELY MISTAKE.

Two Chicago business men on a North Clark street car were relating their early experiencies and the thrilling narrative of one attracted the attention of all the passergers around him, says the Chicago News.

"I lit in St. Louis about the time of the cyclone and blew in all my money in no time. The result was that after an extended tour around the town looking for something to do I began the return trip to Chicago via the freight-car route, with rays wherever brakemen happened to find me. I got as far as Rockford, Ill., about 2 o'clock one morning and held the depot down till daylight, figuring that the hotels were probably crowded anyhow. About breakfast time the thought of striking Chicago without any coin began to worry me and drive me into another exploration after a job.

"I started in on the restaurants and described myself as having had experience in Delmonico's and all the best Chicago restaurants, but I didn't seem to make it

"I'LL PAY YOU NOW."

go. One man told me to come around in three weeks, as there was going to be a G. A. R. encampment and he expected a rush. But I needed food oftener than that, so I passed it up. I had about given up the game when in a little pie and coffee place an angular female behind the desk hailed me with: 'What, are you back here so soon? Well I'll pay you now and save you the trouble of coming back later.'

"And she pulled $3 from an old pocketbook and shoved it at me. Surprised—why, I was dazed and weak. I took the money and folded it up and walked out of the store—I remember that. The next thing I knew I was running for a freight that was just pulling out. And I got it. They put me off about fourteen miles out, but I was perfectly satisfied."

Then he looked troubled and said: "I've often wondered what they said when the other man came in."

Educational.

Uncle—Well, my boy, what have you learned at school to-day?

Nephew—I don't think you would understand, even if I told you.—Indianapolis Journal.

Singular Lack of Appreciation.

Sammy had never encountered any Limburger cheese before.

"If you please," he said to the waiter, "I'd rather have some that's—that's been on ice."—Chicago Tribune.

A Cautious Answer.

"How often and how much ought a human being to eat?" asked a man with dyspeptic tendencies.

"I suppose it depends a great deal on what his politics is," answered the conservative physician.—Washington Star.

A Dangerous Indulgence.

"There is only one drawback to a day off."

"What's that?"

"It makes you want another day off."—Chicago Record.

15,000 Trial Packages FREE!

If any reader, suffering from rheumatism, will write to me, I will send them free of cost a trial package of a safe and simple remedy which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 40 years standing. This is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address: JOHN A. SMITH, 845 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 4, JULY 23, 1899.
The Handwriting On the Wall.
Dan. 5:17-31.

Read chaps. 4 and 5. Memory verses: 24-28.
Golden Text: God is the judge.—Psa. 75:7.

17. Then Daniel answered and said before the king, Let thy gifts be to thyself, and give thy rewards to another; yet I will read the writing unto the king, and make known to him the interpretation.

18. O thou king, the most high God gave Nebuchadnezzar thy father a kingdom, and majesty, and glory, and honor:

19. And for the majesty that he gave him, all people, nations, and languages, trembled and feared before him: whom he would he slew; and whom he would he kept alive; and whom he would he set up; and whom he would he put down.

20. But when his heart was lifted up, and his mind hardened in pride, he was deposed from his kingly throne, and they took his glory from him:

21. And he was driven from the sons of men; and his heart was made like the beasts, and his dwelling was with the wild asses: they fed him with grass like oxen, and his body was wet with the dew of heaven; till he knew that the most high God ruled in the kingdom of men, and that he appointeth over it whomsoever he will.

22. And thou his son, O Belshazzar, hast not humbled thine heart, though thou knewest all this;

23. But has lifted up thyself against the Lord of heaven; and they have brought the vessels of his house before thee, and thou and thy lords, thy wives and thy concubines, have drunk wine in them; and thou hast praised the gods of silver, and gold, of brass, iron, wood, and stone, which see not, nor hear, nor know: and the God in whose hand thy breath is, and whose are all thy ways, hast thou not glorified:

24. Then was the part of the hand sent from him; and this writing was written.

25. And this is the writing that was written, Mene, Mene, Tekel, Upharsin.

26. This is the interpretation of the thing: Mene; God hath numbered thy kingdom, and finished it.

27. Tekel; Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.

28. Peres; Thy kingdom is divided and given to the Medes and Persians.

29. Then commanded Belshazzar, and they clothed Daniel with scarlet, and put a chain of gold about his neck, and made a proclamation concerning him, that he should be the third ruler in the kingdom.

30. In that night was Belshazzar the king of the Chaldeans slain.

31. And Darius the Median took the kingdom, being about threescore and two years old.

Illustrative Applications.

Nevertheless I will read the writing unto the king, and make known to him the interpretation (v. 17). Thomas Carlyle says that the word "king" is derived from the German word which means "can;" that, therefore, the realing meaning of "king" is "he who can." Such king was Daniel. Confronted by what ever crisis he was the man who could. While, indeed, there was assisting supernatural element here, yet Daniel was the one who could, because, sedulously availing himself of every advantage and opportunity, he had fitted himself for being such. In his whole career, from the time when he first emerges a captive boy in Babylon, there is never the least trace of slouching or shirking in him. He is the model student as well as the model officer. Some crisis will confront you, some problem to be solved, some hard duty to be done, some right path to be pointed out. You shall be the king for it, if you can. And you "can" will depend on whether you have been and done what you ought before the crisis struck. The world is hungry for these kings who can. You can never in the least be one, in business or anywhere else, if beforehand you slouch and shirk.

And thou his son hast not humbled thine heart, though thou knewest all this (v. 22). I have been hearing of young men in the hospital hard by smitten with awful, putrescent disease, because they had plunged into unbridled viciousness. I am sure every one of them thought he could do the sin and somehow miss the doom, though the experience of multitudes said otherwise. Such are modern Belshazzars. The quicker you get out of the notion that you can do vilely and escape the penalty, the better for you. Remember, I beseech you, that stern word of the apostle, "For there is no respect of persons with God."

And the God in whose hand thy breath is, and whose are all thy ways, hast thou not glorified (v. 23). No man is a unit isolated in sheer loneliness. Every man is meshed in innumerable relations. Foremost among these relations are those binding him to God. God stands to a man in the relation of Creator, Sustainer, loving Father, moral Judge. No man can help the binding of these relations. Immediately out of these relations spring duties—of the creature, of the dependent, of the son, of obedience to moral law. We glorify God by being true to the duties springing out of the relations binding us to God. We dishonor and defy God by refusing such duties. As far as we do this we are like Belshazzar.

Then was the part of the hand sent from before him, and this writing was inscribed (v. 24). In the inner chamber of our own hearts, who of us has not seen the mysterious fingers and the ominous writing in the reproaches of our conscience?

Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting (V. 27). And every one of us is in such balances. The daily duty is such balances, and the issue tells whether or not we have gladly and fully done it. Our church membership is such balances, and it is disclosing whether or not we are thoroughly true to the solemn vows of holy living we have taken. Our husbandhood, wifehood, parenthood, childhood, brotherhood, sisterhood, are such balances, and they are steadily declaring whether or not we are wanting in being, in these relations, what we ought. Our relations with God are such balances. Dr. Austin Phelps says: "One young man I once knew, in whose minds these very words rested for months, as the summing up of his own character and destiny, 'Weighed, and found wanting'—the words were like a live coal upon his eyeballs. Few knew the dull nightmare of conscious and despairing guilt in which he lived. Yet rarely was he conscious of an hour when he did not feel it, resting like a pall over the joys of this world, and foreshadowing in silent prophecy his doom in another." But where we are weighed and wanting, Christ is not. We may be "complete in Him." Oh! hasten to accept him."—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

A CHILD ENJOYS

The pleasant flavor, gentle action, and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Man is Man.

The woman and the man were wedded a month had passed and, in accordance with her agreement, she had come to her fairy godmother to report.

"Is he not all that I said?" inquired the fairy godmother.

"Yes—I—"

"Is he good to you?"

"Yes."

"Generous?"

"He is."

"Slow to wrath?"

"He certainly is."

"Gives you all the money you want?"

"He does."

"Treats you mother as if he had married the family?"

"He'd better!"

"Then you have no boon to ask concerning him?"

"Well—I—"

"What is it? Speak."

"He—I—"

"Do not be afraid, my child."

"His past history."

"Yes?"

"It does not seem to have any dark epoch in it. Apparently he has done nothing of which I would blush even to think."

"Well?"

"I—Oh, mother, if you would make me entirely happy, please give him that kind of a past history."

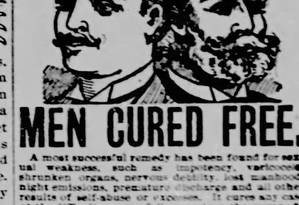
For such is woman, as she has been and ever will be.

But the fairy godmother was wiser. She merely said:

"Just wait until you get better acquainted and find out a few things; then see me again."

For she knew that man is, has been and ever will be man.—San Francisco Examiner.

A PURITAN MAIDEN'S SUNDAY.



A PURITAN MAIDEN'S SUNDAY.

In the days of the old Puritans, churchgoing was very different from nowadays. Once a man, an old Grecian named Homer, recited to his tribe a poem of one hundred verses. The effect of this recitation was that his tribe was inspired to such a pitch of daring and recklessness as to become invincible. History does not tell us whether they considered the swords of their foemen gentler than their bard's verses, or whether the spirit in the lines excited them to such heroism, just as the music of a band makes you tingle from your toes to your head and calls you to follow it as long as the music plays.

But the Puritans went the old poet one better. One of their hymns taken from the 119th Psalm, published in 1528, contained 156 verses. Just think of it. And every verse of it had to be sung when its number was called out on the Puritan Sunday. Shall we spend a Sabbath with a little Puritan maid, say on a Sunday in June, in the year 1689?

Since early morning the church bell has been ringing. The little Puritan maid has been up since daybreak. And now it is time to go to church. The little frame church is just on the outskirts of the village. Through the path in the cool woods, with determined face, stern set and eyes looking from side to side, walks the Puritan father, Bible clasped in one hand and over his shoulder a musket, for the Indians are close about. With him, in russet gown, following close behind, is his sweet-faced wife, and clasping her hand tightly, is the little Puritan maid.

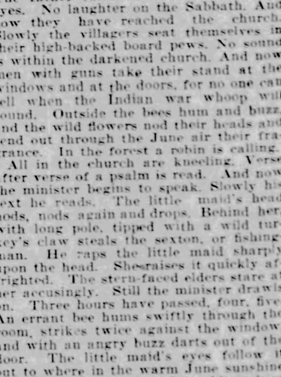
The hum and buzz of the wild bees gathering honey, the sweet fragrance of the flowers and the coolness of the woods are in the June air. In the sunlight ahead two little yellow butterflies tumble round each other mounting higher and higher. From the woods come the call of the robin and the golden trill of the blackbird. The little maid reaches her hand toward a butterfly and laughs. The father turns toward her his stern eyes. No laughter on the Sabbath. And now they have reached the church. Slowly the villagers seat themselves in their high-backed board pews. No sound is within the darkened church. And now men with guns take their stand at the windows and at the doors, for no one can tell when the Indian war whoop will sound. Outside the bees hum and buzz, and the wild flowers nod their heads and send out through the June air their fragrance. In the forest a robin is calling.

All in the church are kneeling. Verse after verse of a psalm is read. And now the minister begins to speak. Slowly his text he reads. The little maid's head nods, nods again and drops. Behind her, with long pole, tipped with a wild turkey's claw steals the sexton, or fidgety man. He raps the little maid sharply upon the head. She raises it quickly affrighted. The stern-faced elders stare at her accusingly. Still the minister drawls on. Three hours have passed, four, five. An errant bee hums swiftly through the room, strikes twice against the window, and with an angry buzz darts out of the door. The little maid's eyes follow it out to where in the warm June sunshine the butterflies dance and tumble, where by the forest path the roses nod their dainty heads and the fragrance of the blossoms fills the air. She listens to the songs of the birds and to the rustlings of the forest leaves. And now the minister has finished his sermon. The congregation arises. Verse after verse of a hymn is sung. Then, as the sun is just setting, slowly out from the church door come the villagers. Watching from side to side, with gun firmly clasped in his hand and Bible clasped to his breast, strides the little maid's father. Back through the forest path to the little wooden house. Then a supper of bread and milk and off to bed. Outside in the darkening forest a robin chirps sleepily. The butterflies have disappeared. The flowers nod their sleepy heads. The little Puritan maid's Sabbath is over.

FOOLED THE PHONOGRAPH

The mortal who sets out to get rich through the patronage of the blue-coated minion of the law is up against a pretty hard proposition. At least this is the impression that experience has created in the mind of the operator at a Chicago police station.

During his long nocturnal watches he found the station a lonely place and he hit upon a novel plan to make the dragging hours pass more quickly through the pursuit of phonography. It was a small affair with a nickel-in-the-slot attachment, but the operator dispensed with that part of the machine during his watches and kept the cylinder filled with melody. When he goes home the free



SLUGS, MEDALS AND LEAD.

music stops and the ever-yawning slot is supposed to work overtime, gathering in the shekles of the musically inclined coppers.

That is just what it did for a day or two. Then the officers became wise and the shekles became few. Instead of the coin of the realm, the capacious maw of the phonograph began to contain slugs, tiny medals, pieces of lead and every conceivable device intended to defraud a helpless and inoffensive slot machine. The operator has gathered in a sufficient quantity of miscell

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 158.000

PINGREE KNOCKED OUT.

The state supreme court of Michigan has unanimously declared void the state law providing for the municipal ownership of Detroit's street railways. The court finds that it is in contravention to that section of the state constitution which declares that "the state shall not be a party to, or interested in, any work of internal improvement, nor engaged in carrying on any such work, except in the expenditure of grants to the state of lands or other property."

The opinion is a very long one, and discusses the matter exhaustively. The most interesting portion is that referring to the reasons why this provision was incorporated in the state constitution, which was adopted in 1850. It was, that the people had passed through years of experience in state ownership. The war of 1812 demonstrated the great need of a better system of communication between the various portions of the United States. The different states, feeling this need, entered upon the work of building improved roads and canals. The result was financial embarrassment and the repudiation of state debts, the states most disastrously affected being Maryland, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Louisiana, Mississippi and Michigan.

The experience of Michigan with the St. Mary's canal, which subsequently passed into the control of the United States government, and with the central and southern railroads, is dwelt upon, and the opinion declares that "Having all their bitter experience, with internal improvements fresh in mind, when they formed a new constitution in 1850, the people resolved to put it out of the power of the legislature again to involve them in extravagant projects."

This action is declared to be another landmark, the people deeming it necessary to prohibit in 1850 what they commended in 1835, and consequently they provided that the state shall not subscribe to, or be interested in, the stock of any company, association or corporation, and also that the state shall not be a party to or interested in any work of internal improvement, nor engaged in carrying on any such work, except in the expenditure of grants to the state of land or other property.

It is one of the queer characteristics of the political "reformer" that he is blind to the lessons of history, and insists on trying over again experiments which previous experience has condemned. Pingree is one of this class, and his comments on the decision are characteristic. He said, in part:

> It simply goes to show what I've been telling the people for a long time, and that is, we should have another constitution which wouldn't leave it to the pleasure of a supreme court to do anything it chooses with a law that the people want. The supreme court is the people's court, and they should be its bosses, but they ain't. In knocking out this bill the court has only taken another step toward protecting corporations.

All of which is absurd. Pingree turns the facts topsy-turvy. He is evidently ignorant of the provisions of the state constitution, as well as of the history of the state's dabbling in public improvements prior to 1850. He condemns the court for doing exactly what it was constituted to do—to see that legislation is in accord with the state's organic law. If there be any blame, it does not attach to the supreme court, but to the men who framed the constitution of 1850, and the people of Michigan who adopted it by a big majority. That constitution contains provisions for its own amendment, and that is the point at which Pingree must begin if he wishes to carry out his combine with Tom L. Johnson.

"WHAT WOULD JESUS DO?"

A new party is said to have been organized out in Iowa, whose name is the "United Christian party of America," and whose platform is the question, "What would Jesus do?" Upon a platform of four words it proposes to appeal to the voters of the country.

No doubt the enthusiasts who organized this "party" are in earnest; but they forget two things. The first is, that no one has authority to say what Jesus would do were he to return to earth at the present time. There can be no agreement on this point. Those who acknowledge Christ have been disputing over what he really said when on earth, and the differing doctrines based upon his teaching, for almost twenty centuries. We see no reason to hope there could be any agreement among any large number of people on the question what they think Jesus would do under any given circumstances.

The second point that is forgotten is that, to a large number of devout people, their action savors of blasphemy. No one knows what Jesus would do in a case involving modern politics and social conditions. These Iowa people are merely assuming that he would do as they think they would do were they God. There is an arrogation either of divine power, or a claim to be the direct mouthpiece of God; and either we believe most devout Christians will consider blasphemous.

THE ADVANCE IN IRON.

As an indication of the wonderful change in the iron and steel markets in the past six months, we quote a few figures from the Iron Age, showing advances in prices between January 1 and July 1, of this year:

Products.	Jan. 1, 1899.	July 1, '99.
Bessemer pig iron	$10.65	$18.50
Charcoal pig	11.50	21.00
Steel billets	16.00	31.50
Wire rods	21.50	42.00
Heavy steel nails	17.00	27.00
Common bar iron	1.00	1.80
Soft Steel bars	1.15	2.30
Wire nails, Pittsburg	1.35	2.45

TEN REGIMENTS CALLED FOR.

The President has called for the recruiting of ten regiments of United States volunteers for service in the Philippines, under the act of March 2 last. Men will be accepted at any regular recruiting station, and forwarded to the point of mobilization of the regiment to which assigned. Only unmarried men, as a rule, will be accepted; and they must pass a rigid physical examination, in view of the fact that the service is in a tropical climate.

These ten regiments will require 460 officers. The commanding officer of each regiment, and perhaps one or two other officers, will be selected from the regular army. That will leave more than 400 officers to be chosen from the states. Only those will be selected who have seen service in the Spanish war. The officers will be chosen on account of their records of efficiency in the late war. So far as possible political influence will be eliminated. The officers in the War department are now going over the records, and the announcements will be made later.

The country will cordially endorse the President in taking this step. The first thing to be done is to crush the insurrection in the Philippines. The authority of the United States must be undisputed. There is no politics in this position; it is a question of patriotism and sound common sense, and must not be made a matter of political squabbling. Moreover, the party which does oppose it will find itself snowed under at the polls when the people get a chance to express their opinion of its position.

DISCUSSING THE ROBERTS CASE.

The Christian Endeavor convention at Detroit, in discussing the case of Representative-elect Roberts, of Utah, has again brought the matter prominently before the people of the United States. That great organization has a membership far above the two-million mark, and it is therefore a power in the creation of public sentiment. Its voice in the Roberts affair will certainly be potent.

In 1889, Mr. Roberts was brought to trial in the United States court for polygamy. He pleaded guilty, and received a penitentiary sentence. Rev. Mr. Paden, of Salt Lake City, charged in his address before the Endeavorers that Roberts is still a polygamist, and has continued the offense in an aggravated form. The statement has been widely circulated since last November that, while Roberts supports three wives, he holds marital relations with but one. There is thus a direct issue of fact between himself—for this statement comes from him—and Mr. Paden. The first thing to do, obviously, is to find out the truth about the matter.

We do not believe the House of Representatives will refuse to seat Roberts. There is no flaw in his election, and the House probably will agree that it has no discretion in the matter. But after seating him, if the is found guilty of polygamy, the House should at once expel him. There is no legal question as to its absolute right to expel any member for cause; and the violation of the agreement by which Utah became a state is ample cause for unseating him.

HARRISON'S SPLENDID UTTERANCE.

The clearest statement of the Philippine question yet made is that of ex-President Harrison, in his Fourth of July address at Paris. Like all Mr. Harrison's utterances, it is not only absolutely correct as to the fact, but it is stated with great compactness and clearness. He said:

"We have assumed responsibilities toward a peaceful people there, toward Spain and toward the world. We must establish order as a preliminary to the consideration of any questions as to the ultimate destiny and disposition of the archipelago."

The disposition of these islands belongs to Congress, not to the President. When that body meets, it can take up the matter. But it is quite certain that it will make no final disposition until peace is restored, and not a rebel in arms opposes the flag. The nation is behind the government in its determination to crush out the insurrection and restore peace.

BRYAN PLEADING FOR HIMSELF.

Bryan devoted the opening portion of his speech at Columbus to an elaborate plea for the retention of the Chicago platform by the Democratic party next year, especially the free silver plank. His insistence on this is simply a plea for his continued Presidential candidacy. To eliminate free silver as an article of the Democratic creed, or relegate it to a subordinate place, is to remove all reason for Bryan's renomination.

Perhaps the most extraordinary statement he made in that portion of his personal plea, was that "a multitude of those who were opposed to free silver in 1896 have been converted to it within the last three years." It must require hardihood to make such a statement in public, even before a Democratic assemblage. Free silver is a craze just as greenbackery was a quarter of a century ago. It reached its height in 1896, and has lost strength steadily since then. Thousands of men who voted for Bryan three years ago because they sincerely believed the free silver argument, now see the fallacy and futility of the crusade.

More than that, the intelligent men among the voters will think twice before they will vote to destroy confidence and promote a financial panic—for that would be the result of a renewal of the silver agitation. Bryan is traveling around the country croaking like a bird of evil omen, and finding fault with our prosperity and progress. The fact that there will be a determined effort made to get rid of him adds a sharper note to his utterances. Mr. Bryan desires to "hold his job" as a perpetual Presidential candidate.

BISHOP NEWMAN'S DEATH.

In the death of Bishop John P. Newman, Methodism loses one of its central pillars and the country a most patriotic citizen. He was a man of liberal views and broad culture. His education was supplemented by extensive travel in all parts of this country as well as in most of the countries of the globe. He was a tower of strength to the administrations of Lincoln and Grant, and was chaplain of the United States senate from 1869 to 1874.

His work in the cause of Methodism extended over a long period of years, and he was considered the most eminent minister and the most powerful preacher in that denomination. The whole country will hear with sorrow the news of his death.

We violate no confidence in saying that nothing would be more pleasing to the Republicans of the country than the nomination of W. J. Bryan next year.

HOT SHOT.

Hon. John Barrett was formerly minister of the United States to Siam. He is well posted on the commerce of the Far East. He understands the brown and yellow races of that teeming quarter of the world. He returned from Asia recently, and delivered an address on the markets of China and the Far East before the Boston Chamber of Commerce on June 20. In the course of his remarks, he administered a stinging rebuke to the "anti-imperialist" junta whose headquarters are in that city.

He told his audience that our officers and men, of army and navy, at Manila, have nothing but curses upon the sympathetic agitation at home, which has given the insurrectos to believe that they can fight the United States into abandoning the Philippines to them. He then related an incident which occurred while he was at Hong Kong, which demonstrates the evil done by the fight against the ratification of the peace treaty in the Senate last winter, and the opposition to retaining the Philippines which has been kept up since then. Let Mr. Barrett tell us in his own words:

> It happened that I was in Hong Kong the day the report of one of your senator's speeches (Senator Hoar is meant) against the treaty arrived. Meeting a prominent man connected with the Philippine junta, I was shown by him with great satisfaction a long telegram from Washington. It contained a verbatim report of the strongest part of the senator's speech, a summary of his other remarks and a statement of the names and number of the senators expected to oppose the treaty, and finally concluded with advice to the Filipinos to hold out without yielding to the Americans. I asked the owner of the dispatch what he intended to do with it. "Hand it to Aguinaldo, of course, and he will have copies of it distributed through his army and among the people," he replied. I need only add that he succeeded in doing this.

The Filipinos are taught that the utterances of Hoar and Atkinson represent the overwhelming public sentiment in the United States; that the government has no support in this war, and that at the next presidential election McKinley and all his advisers will be hurled from power. No word has reached them as to the fact that the great mass of the people support the administration loyally, and will endorse any step yet needed to bring the war to a speedy end.

The blood of dead American soldiers in the Philippines is upon the heads of the leaders of this Boston school of disloyalty. Mr. Barrett did a splendid service in telling the people of that city what their senator and his satellites are really doing.

HENDERSON'S WISE MOVE.

Col. Henderson did a politic as well as a proper thing in having it understood that when the House of Representatives is organized next December, he will not tear up the committees to serve any personal ends. He will assign the principal chairmanships to men whose qualifications fit them for such places, and he will respect the precedents set by his predecessors.

This announcement is an assurance to the country of the wisdom and political common sense of the speaker-to-be. It shows that no mistake was made in selecting him for that position. And it is fortunate that he was so chosen. A protracted contest for the speakership leaves many sore spots. Bitter memories rankle, and they warp the judgment and color the action of the successful man. How much better for the country, how much better for the House to have the all-important question of the presiding officer settled harmoniously, than to have a contest like that in the winter of 1853-4, when the House struggled for over two months to choose a speaker, Banks finally being the winner on the 133d ballot!

There will be much important business before Congress this winter. Not only is the routine business exacting, but there are many questions pertaining to our colonies which must come up for discussion and settlement. The country has not needed since the civil war wise action in her legislative halls so much as at the coming session. The speakership is settled, and settled wisely. The fortunate recipient gives assurance that his course shall be wise and statesmanlike. The omens are all propitious.

UNCLAIMED FORTUNES.

There is no more attractive will-o'-the-wisp than heirship to a vast estate, which is alleged to be waiting the discovery and identification of descendants in America of some old fellow who flourished in Europe a century or two ago.

The Anneke Jans myth, with its claim to property belonging to the Corporation of Trinity church, New York, was the first notable case of this kind. Since it has been demonstrated that there is not a shadow of a legal claim to this property, the promoters of the chase of lost estates have turned their attention to other similar schemes.

Just now a belief is current among very many Americans who can trace their lineage back to Dutch ancestry that there is an enormous sum of money lying unclaimed in the "Bank of Holland," which they can get by proving their descent. These zealous fortune-hunters have been pestering our consul at the Hague with their inquiries, though it is no part of a consul's business to attend to such matters.

The consul has finally prepared a printed circular, which he mails to all these cheeky individuals as their letters come in. This explains, first, that there is no "Bank of Holland," and that there is no fabulous wealth locked up in the coffers of the states general of the Netherlands for distribution among lost heirs. By a law enacted by the Dutch parliament in 1852, al unclaimed inheritances are irrevocably escheated to the state after a lapse of five years, and if any of the old Dutch claims so much noised about in the United States ever existed, they have passed forever into the possession of the Dutch government.

He therefore warns all persons descended from the Brandt, Metzger, Webber, Leitner, Van Fleet, Dubois and other Dutch families, to give no heed to the alluring suggestions of attorneys and agents who offer for a consideration to prosecute such mythical claims.

Two influential Democratic papers of Indiana have come out in favor of dropping free silver next year. And still Bryan says the silver sentiment is getting stronger.

If these anti-expansionists really believe Aguinaldo is the George Washington of the Philippines, why don't they name their sons after him?

The Kansas hens netted the farmers of that state $4,000,000 last year. The hens did their full share in weeding out Populists in that state.

Ohio Democrats will stand by Bryan long enough to swat him.

AFFAIRS IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The departure of Prof. Schurman for the United States does not mean an end to the work of the Philippine commission. Three members—a majority—still remain in Manila. They are Gen. Otis, Prof. Worcester and ex-Minister Denby. The two last named are establishing home rule in the towns held by the Americans, which will show the masses of the Filipinos that this government means to keep its promises.

As time goes on, and the situation throughout the archipelago is better understood, it becomes clear that the crushing of Aguinaldo's insurrection will establish peace everywhere in the Philippines. The inhabitants are in fear of this semi-savage little dictator. They desire peace, and there will be no difficulty when he is disposed of.

The Sultan of Sulu, acording to Mr. Schurman's report of his visit to that Mohammedan potentate, is not disposed to give trouble. His government has been hitherto semi-independent. He acknowledges the sovereignty of Spain, but that is about as far as Spanish authority extended. To all intents and purposes, he ruled without reference to Spain. This status will have to be maintained by us for the time being.

The most powerful influence to maintain peace among the Mohammedans of the southern islands will be a rigid abstention from meddling with the religion of the natives. The desire of church organizations in America to send missionaries there will be an embarrassment, and may lead to hostilities if persisted in. The Dutch have had eminent success in managing a much larger Malay population in the East Indies, and they have been wise enough to allow no interference with their religion. Germany, France and Great Britain all adopt the same rule in managing the native populations of their colonies, and we must do the same thing if we do not want a succession of fanatic outbreaks.

THIS GLORIOUS FOURTH.

Toledo Daily Blade, July 4.

It is 123 years to-day since the united colonies declared their independence of Great Britain, and started out to take their place as a separate and distinct nation. It is a good time just now to review the history of the century and almost a quarter which has elapsed, and note the progress we have made.

In 1776, the area of the colonies was about 342,000 square miles, with a population of about 2,614,000. Our area now—not counting the colonies—with a population of nearly 80,000,000. Since that time we have had seventeen wars, not including the one now going on in the Philippines. Six of these have been with foreign powers, and in none of them has the United States been unsuccessful.

Our history during all this period has been one of territorial expansion—of "imperialism," if you prefer that misnomer. We have already given the area of the colonies at the time of the Declaration of Independence. By the treaty of 1783, at the close of the Revolution, we acquired 827,844 square miles of territory, extending our western borders to the Mississippi as far south as the Spanish possession of Florida.

In 1803, under Thomas Jefferson, we more than doubled our area by the purchase of the Louisiana territory from France, adding 1,171,930 square miles to our area, at a cost of $15,000,000. This addition embraced the present state of Louisiana, the country west of the Mississippi and north of Texas to British America, extending to Upper California—then appertaining to Spain—including a claim to Oregon, afterward made good.

Sixteen years later, in 1819, we purchased Florida from Spain for $6,500,000, thus adding 59,268 square miles to our expanding area.

We kept on settling up our possessions for the next twenty-six years, and in 1845 expanded again by annexing Texas, with its 376,133 square miles—which included not only its present area, but portions of what is now New Mexico, Kansas, Colorado, Oklahoma and the Indian Territory.

This annexation brought on the Mexican war, as a result of which, by the treaty of 1848, we gained 545,783 square miles more. Expansion again, you see. This territory embraced California, Nevaa and Utah with parts of Arizona, New Mexico, Colorado and Wyoming. For this we paid $18,000,000.

There was a dispute over the new boundary line between us and Mexico, involving title to 45,535 square miles south of the Gila river, now part of Arizona and New Mexico. By the treaty of 1853, we bought this—the "Gadsden Purchase"—from Mexico, for $10,000,000.

Fourteen more years passed before we expanded again. Then we bought Alaska of Russia for $7,200,000, adding 577,390 square miles to the national area.

Our next expansion came in 1898, when we annexed Hawaii, with her 6,582 square miles.

Our latest expansion was the extension of our jurisdiction over about 161,086 square miles of Spanish territory, relinquished to us by Spain, and for which we paid $20,000,000.

On this Fourth of July it is well to remember that our history has been one of expansion, and that the general trend of it has been westward. Within the present year we have taken a long westward step. Hawaii, Guam and the Philippines have come under the flag. And it is well to put down this prediction—that the Stars and Stripes now floating over them will never be hauled down.

THE WORLD FOR CHRIST.

The healthiest eighteen-year-old organization in the world to-day is the Christian Endeavor society which is now holding its annual convention in the city of Detroit. Organized in 1881, the membership has grown until it now reaches 3,350,000, representing all the evangelical churches and covering the United States, Great Britain, China, Japan, Africa, Russia and Germany.

Perhaps the secret of the wonderful growth of this band of Christian workers is the fact that in becoming a member of this organization it is not necessary to subordinate denominational feeling. This coupled with the fervor of youth and the knowledge of a great and good cause, makes the onward sweep of the organization simply irresistible.

Sectional as well as sectarian lines are lost sight of by the movement. The young men and women of the North and South, the East and the West, come together for a common purpose—to capture the world for Christ.

What the Endeavorers are doing for the churches no one can compute. What they are doing for Christianity and the world cannot be measured. It is a mighty civilizing, Christianizing and refining influence which is daily making itself felt in every part of the world.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The New Volunteer Army.

The President's decision to raise twelve regiments of volunteers, organized into four brigades, instead of nine regiments organized into three, should commend itself everywhere. The twelve regiments will require 564 officers and 16,536 men, an aggregate of 17,100, which is less than half the volunteer force authorized by Congress. The President keeps well within the margin, expends less than half the amount contemplated, and yet insures success for the campaign in the Philippines, since Gen. Otis, it is believed, will have an effective force, with the new regiments, of about 45,000 men.

Ten of these regiments are to be raised in the United States ;the other two will be organized at Manila.

The law of Congress says the volunteers may be raised, but does not prescribe the method of raising them, nor even require the President to issue a call to the states and territories, or to apportion the numbers among them according to population. This leaves him free, and the plan adopted has been to raise two regiments in the Philippines, largely, it is hoped, from men whose terms have expired or will expire, and ten at home, without reference to state lines. In this way the many recruiting stations for regulars, scattered all over the country, can be utilized.

There are certain advantages in state regiments. The pride of locality is great, and it is found of advantage to have states and territories look after the well-being of organizations composed of their citizens and bearing their names.

But drawbacks go with the advantages in state regiments. One is the pressure to transfer existing local organizations of officers and men in a body to the volunteers, even if neither officers nor men as a whole are up to the highest standard of qualifications. Another is the liability to have influence exerted for assigning such organizations to particular work, or for favoring them in one way or another. The plan now adopted is not exposed to these objections. The men will be subjected to strict tests, in order that they may be able to undergo the hardships of tropical campaigning. The officers can be chosen on their attested merits, and the commanders thus far appointed for the ten regiments are all of the regular army. The official orders say that all applicants for commissions, except officers of the regular army, must pass a satisfactory examination and must have had service during the Spanish-American war.

The importance of securing trained and experienced officers is enormous. Taken with the strict rules of enlistment, it insures us the next best thing to an addition of twelve new regiments to the regular army; and, indeed, the regulation that the ten in this country shall be numbered from 25 to 35 inclusive, thus following the twenty-five regular infantry regiments, is not only a matter of convenience but may perhaps seem to be a recognition that these new organizations will deserve to be put on a footing with regulars.

The popular sentiment in favor of giving Gen. Otis a sufficient force to work with is overwhelming, and the President will be fully backed up by it in the step he has just taken. The admirable system adopted for raising the new regiments gives assurance not only that they will be the most efficient possible, on a volunteer basis, but also that they will be made ready for service quicker than on any other plan. As soon as the headquarters of each regiment are ready and its officers selected, streams of recruits will begin pouring in from the various stations, and the process of drilling and preparing will begin. By degrees the troops will go forward to the Philippines, and when the next campaigning season opens Gen. Otis should have force enough to sweep all before him.

Men Eager to Enlist.

In less than a month more than 1,100 men have been recruited at Chicago alone for service in the Philippines, a fact that should be marked well by the anti-expansion orators and papers who have insisted that it would be hard to fill up the ranks in the far east when the volunteers come home. There is no excitement now as there was when the war with Spain opened, and the men who offer themselves for active service know that they are going to arduous duty in a trying climate, and yet we see them coming forward in large numbers, ready to take up the burden of restoring peace to the disturbed island of Luzon. There will be no difficulty in obtaining all the regiments required for service in the Philippines, in spite of the croakers. Will the journals that have been so ready to print the complaints of homesick soldiers in General Otis' army note that he expects to be able to enlist two full regiments from the men whose terms are now expiring? Surely there must be some compensations in military life in our Eastern possessions when more than two thousand men are willing to re-enlist after a hard campaign and in the midst of the rainy season.

Christian Endeavor Convention.

The annual international convention of the Society of Christian Endeavor was held at Detroit last week, and about 15,000 delegates were in attendance. The statistical report shows a flourishing condition and a marvelous growth. It also disproves the skeptical claim that the Christian Endeavor is a fad destined to early decadence. In the last ten years the membership has increased more than a million and a half. The report of the number of societies now organized and aiding in the noble work of Christianizing the world was as follows:

	U. S.	Canada.	Foreign.
Parents' societies	1	2	....
Young People's societies	25,228	2,933	8,733
Mothers' societies	72	1	12
Intermediate societies	953	21	5
Junior societies	12,793	530	1,357
Senior societies	28	....	21

Then there are 123 floating societies as those on board ships and vessels are designated. The total membership exceeds 3,500,000. In the past twelve months the net gain has been nearly 2,000 societies and more than 100,000 members. Nothing in the reports to indicate that Christian Endeavor is a waning fad or that it is decadent.

George W. Julian.

George W. Julian, the abolitionist, who died at his home at Irvington, Ind., on July 7, was born May 5, 1817, near Centerville, Ind., received a common-school education, taught for three years, studied law, and was admitted to the bar in 1840. He began his political career in 1845 when he was elected to the Indiana legislature as a Whig. In 1848 he became one of the leaders of the free soil party, was a delegate to the Buffalo convention, and was elected to the Federal House of Representatives, serving from December, 1849, to March, 1851. In 1852 he was the free soil candidate for Vice-President. In 1856 he was a delegate to the first national convention of the Republican party and served as its vice-president. In 1860 he was elected again to the House of Representatives, was returned several times, and for eight years was chairman of the committee on public lands. During the war and in the reconstruction days he was one of the acknowledged leaders of the Republicans in Congress. His most strenuous efforts were directed to the championship of the homestead policy and the preservation of public lands for the people. In 1847 he became an ardent champion of woman suffrage, and when in Congress in 1868 he introduced a proposed amendment to the Constitution conferring on women the right to vote, but it failed of passage. In 1872 Mr. Julian was a Liberal Republican and an active supporter of Greeley. He was a frequent contributor to the magazines and reviews, writing always on social and political questions.

Our National Finances.

Exceptionally heavy receipts from customs and internal revenue sources and a marked falling off in disbursements have enabled the Treasury to close the fiscal year with a deficit less by between $11,000,000 and $12,000,000 than was expected. For the twelve months ending with June the total receipts aggregated $516,216,474, which showed an increase of over $111,700,000 over those for the preceding fiscal year. Of the increase the largest share was contributed by internal revenue sources, which showed a gain of $103,199,451. The customs receipts showed an increase of $56,688,215; but the receipts from miscellaneous sources fell off to the amount of $48,182,005. The expenditures for the year amounted to $605,092,734, which represents an increase of over $161,700,000 as compared with those for the preceding fiscal year. The excess of disbursements over receipts for the year amounted, as will be seen from the comparison of the figures given, to $88,875,989. As has been indicated, this is less by over $11,000,000 than was anticipated by the Treasury officials.

South American Alliance.

There is an interesting possibility in the report coming from South America that the government of Argentina has taken the initiative for a combined movement on the part of the four leading South American Republics for a reduction of armament and a general alliance. The project is, in brief, that they shall no longer arm against each other, but that they shall establish an alliance, on agreements for the peaceful settlement of all issues between them, and the unison of their military and naval forces against any aggressions from abroad.

These four nations are all the same racial stock. They inhabit the greater part of the South American continent, their interests in the development of their territories are similar, and they have the same historical and popular reasons for making common cause against foreign aggressions. There is really no valid reason why they should not establish a union like that which the colonies of the northern continent established a century and a quarter ago. But if, as is likely, their attachment to national existence should prevent a complete merger a long step in that direction would be taken by recognizing that their disputes can be settled by adjudication and that the proper use of their respective power, civil, military and naval, is for their mutual defense and advantage.

It would, in addition, be extremely interesting if, while the Great Powers were puzzling in conference over the problem of how to establish arbitration and reduction of armament, the four Spanish-American Republics should solve the problem by going ahead and doing it.

Cervera Acquitted.

Admiral Cervera and the other commanders of the Spanish fleet destroyed in the battle of Santiago, whose conduct has been the subject of inquiry by special court martial, were acquitted and formally liberated at Madrid on July 7. The Spanish law requires all commanders who surrender to be tried thus.

The Belgian Trouble.

The first cable reports from Brussels, the capital of Belgium, as given in last week's Blade, showed a grave situation caused by the position taken by the socialists and radicals on the question of suffrage. They demand, and declare they will be satisfied with nothing else than, equal universal suffrage. If they stick to their avowed purposes Belgium will have to face a very serious question. If the government resists the demands that are made it may lead to a revolution that will drive the king from his throne, and if the claims are granted political power will fall into the hands of the socialists, who will be quite likely to set up a republic in place of the monarchy. Later reports indicate that a compromise may be reached by the factions.

The suffrage laws of the kingdom are very peculiar. All citizens over 25 years of age, who have resided at least one year in the same commune, have a vote. An additional vote is given to those who are (1) either 35 years of age, are married and have legitimate children and pay a tax of 5 francs ($1) to the state, or (2) are 25 years old and own immovable property to the value of at least 2,000 francs ($400), or have an income of that value from such property, or for two years have received at least 100 francs ($20) a year from Belgian securities. Two additional votes are given to citizens of 25 years of age who possess a diploma of higher education or have filled a public or private position implying the possession of such an education. No citizen can have more than three votes.

The result of these regulations is that while the elective franchise is very generally distributed it is so unevenly given that those who have one vote really possess very little power at the ballot box. While the property and educational tests not only deprive many of the right to more than one vote, they also give the wealthy and educated classes a dominance in public affairs. The situation is a most serious one, and it is quite likely that Belgium is nearing a crisis in its political affairs.

The Peace Conference.

In our news columns to-day we give the propositions for arbitration now before the peace conference. That body adjourned for a week that the delegates might consult their home governments. It will be noted that arbitration is optional. On July 4, in the committee, the question was raised and drew a categorical declaration from the German delegate to the effect that he had received formal instructions not to accept the principle of obligatory arbitration otherwise than by special conventions.

In view of this statement article 10 of the Russian proposal was struck out and replaced by a provision declaring arbitration should be optional, except in the case of conventions between the powers. All the delegates adhered to this, M. Bourgeois, head of the French delegation, declaring he accepted it only as a compromise.

Dreyfus In France.

Two noteworthy features of Captain Dreyfus's return to France are to be observed. One is the attitude of France. Not only Paris, but all France is tranquil. A few months ago some were wildly clamoring that the "traitor" should never be allowed to pollute the soil of France by his presence. Such talk is now stilled. There are no mobs, no frantic outbursts, no excitement. The whole nation acquiesces in what has been done. It is the vindication and the triumph of French common-sense.

The other thing is Captain Dreyfus' own steadfast confidence in his acquittal and vindication. His similar demeanor when he was first condemned was declared by the preposterous Du Paty to be proof of his guilt. Sane and honest men do not thus interpret it. Certainly Captain Dreyfus himself, above all men, knows whether he is guilty or innocent. He knows, too, in the former case what evidence there is against him. It seems scarcely possible that knowing his guilt and the proof of it that existed he would thus court retrial.

MARQUIS DE GALLIFET, FRENCH MINISTER OF WAR.

Gaston Alexandre Auguste, Marquis De Gallifet, the new French war minister, whose appointment is regarded as peculiarly significant, is one of the warmest of the monarchists in France and an aristocrat of the aristocrats, who yet declares that he "at the service of the majority, the constitution and the law." The marquis has been prominent in the army for thirty years or more. He entered it in 1848, when he was but 18, and at 23 he was a sub-lieutenant. He rose rapidly through the grades of lieutenant, captain, lieutenant colonel, colonel and division general, and won rare distinction in the war of the Crimea, in Algerian expeditions of 1850, 1854, 1855 and 1858, he rendered great service, and his regiment of African chasseurs, with their splendid action, elicited unstinted admiration from the Prussian king himself during the Franco-Prussian war. At the siege of Paris he commanded a brigade in Versailles. When the army was reorganized the marquis was nominated general. He is one of the most uncompromising Dreyfusites in Paris.

AN OLD-FASHIONED WONDER

A CANAL BOAT ASCENDING AN INCLINED PLANE.

Fifty or sixty years ago railroads did not run through deep cuts or tunnels; in many cases, trains were drawn up steep grades by cables and allowed to run down the other side by their own weight.

Engineering difficulties in Pennsylvania drove its people to a mixed system of railroad and water transportation. Until 1845 Pittsburg and Philadelphia had only that kind of zigzag connection, and one of the most picturesque of the early roads absorbed by the Pennsylvania railroad was the Allgheny Portage railroad, which carried canal boats in specially contructed trucks over the mountain top, thus connecting the Ohio water bed with Chesapeake bay. While the old Portage was in full use, with its system of planes, its operation involved the necessity of changing power 33 times in 36 miles. To move a section boat over the road from the basin at Johnstown to Hollidaysburg involved calling into requisition 12 teams of horses, 9 locomotives and 12 stationary engines. The minimum number of men to handle this was 54. Proposals to tunnel the mountain were laughed down as too ridiculous for serious discussion. Not until 1854 was the Summit tunnel constructed, 3,612 feet long, and that was considered a tremendous engineering feat.

IN HAPPY OKLAHOMA.

AN EIGHTEEN MILLION BUSHEL YIELD OF WHEAT.

This After a Severe Winter and a Discouraging Outlook in the Early Spring.

Oklahoma has just harvested her wheat crop. The total acreage is not less than 1¼ million, the largest in the history of the territory. In many of the heaviest wheat producing counties the claim is made that the average yield will be not less than twenty bushels an acre. While this will be true in many localities, in some of which there will be forty bushel wheat, yet fourteen bushels an acre is a more probable average for the territory. This would make the total output about 18 million bushels, the largest crop Oklahoma has ever grown. Exaggerated stories have caused many persons to get a false idea of the famous crop of 1897. That crop was often spoken of as reaching an aggregate of 30 million bushels. Careful inquiry by a reporter for the Kansas City Star in the spring of 1898, after the crop had been sold, showed that the total amount of wheat raised was probably less than 12½ million bushels, certainly not more.

The 1898 acreage showed a 40 per cent. increase over 1897, while the acreage this year is at least 10 per cent. greater than last year. With the proved statistics of the last two years as a basis for computation, the statement that the yield this year will be not less than 18 million bushels can be accepted as a safe minimum estimate. Farmers expect to get not less than 50 cents a bushel. Buyers say the market will start at 60 cents.

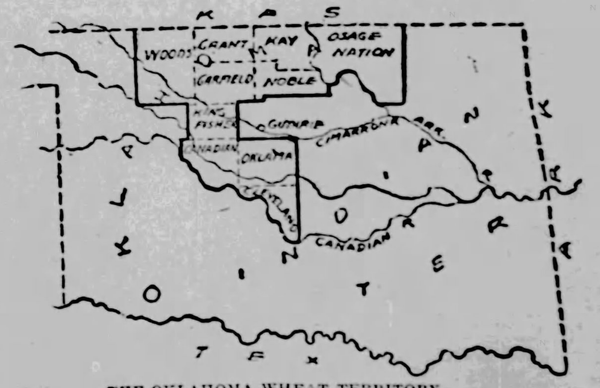
Early in the season the outlook was discouraging. The winter had been unusually severe and many fields were damaged by freezing. Then came weeks of heavy winds and much upland wheat was blown out of the ground. Dry weather at the wrong time added to the unfavorable conditions. But Oklahoma has an astonishing capacity for "squaring herself," and when needed rains began falling wheat fields that had been abandoned grew again and in some instances have produced fair crops. Since wheat has been ten inches high in the fields rain has fallen regularly and evenly, and the crop has grown wonderfully. The grain has matured well, and was not molested, to any serious extent by chinch bugs or other pests. Everywhere the quality of the grain is good. Loss from hails has been slight and comparatively little wheat has been blown down.

Notwithstanding the fact that Oklahoma has acquired its reputation for agricultural prosperity largely because of its big wheat crops, yet wheat is only one of several crops which Oklahoma produces in equal abundance. It is a mistake to suppose that any part of Oklahoma is adapted exclusively to wheat. Wheat, corn, cotton and castor beans are the staple crops. Those counties in which wheat is the most important crop are Kay, Grant, eastern Woods, Noble, Garfield, Kingfisher, Canadian, Oklahoma and Cleveland. Kay, Canadian and Kingfisher are preeminently wheat counties. The nine typical wheat counties named above, together with the Osage Indian reservation, produce three-quarters of the entire wheat crop of Oklahoma.

This is Oklahoma's third consecutively successful wheat year and the whole territory teems with evidences of prosperity. Wheat, however, has been only a part of the agricultural riches that have been poured unceasingly during these years into the granaries of the territory. All other crops were surpassingly good. The results are perceptible in all lines of business and trade. People in Oklahoma do not talk about hard times; they have no occasion to do so. Every town in the territory is showing a marked and substantial growth in population and houses. New railroads are building and plans are under way for others.

So great is the desire of farmers to take advantage of the opportunities around them that the price of farm lands in such counties as Kay has jumped sky high. From $3.000 to $4.000 is paid for quarter sections, while $5.000 is offered in the neighborhood of Tonkawa and Newkirk without takers.

With 18 million bushels of wheat to head the procession of magnificent crops this year, to be followed by the greatest crop of corn ever planted, together with cotton, castor beans, all kinds of forage, and a prolific yield of peaches, apples, grapes and other fruits, Oklahoma is feeling pretty good.



THE OKLAHOMA WHEAT TERRITORY.

Publishers' Column.

SPANISH-AMERICAN WAR PICTURES

To meet the demand of our subscribers for pictures of some of the leading battles of the Spanish-American war, we have secured the following list:

Rear Admiral Dewey's Great Naval Battle off Cavite in Manila Bay.

Battle of Las Guasimas, near Santiago, June 24, 1898.

Capture of El Caney, El Paso and fortifications of Santiago, July 1 and 2, 1898.

Group Picture—Our Great American Naval Heroes.

Battle of Manila, July 31, 1898.

These pictures are on good paper, size 22x28 inches, and printed in colors. Our price, postpaid by mail, is 50c each, or 3 for $1.25. The group picture of naval heroes is especially fine and should be in every home.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE CIVIL WAR.

Every G. A. R. reader of The Blade will find the following a valuable picture to add to their collection of mementoes of the great civil war. It should have a place in every G. A. R. hall in the country:

Equestrian Group of Prominent Union and Confederate Generals and Statesmen, as they appeared during the late civil war, 1861-1865.

The above picture contains, on one sheet, 28x42, the correct portraits of 20 Union and 20 Confederate Generals on horseback in military uniform; also the bust portraits of 6 Union and 6 Confederate Statesmen of note.

Price, 75 cents.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE WHITE HOUSE COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 40 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Either nickel or gilt movement, as the subscriber may prefer. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balances, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of composition metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

LADIES' KNICKERBOCKER WATCH.

Stem wind and stem set; open face, nickel silver case, nickel movements, highly finished throughout. A perfect beauty. Retails for $5. We send postpaid by mail for $3.50.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, so thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S. assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1606—FLEMING SKIRT.

Sizes, medium and large. A favorite

seven gored skirt, suitable for any of the favorite silk, woolen or cotton goods. The back can be finished with an under-plait or gathered in the back, and may be cut with the sweeping or round length. Any preferred trimming may be used. The favorite finish for the bottom is haircloth or crinoline facing and velveteen or braid binding.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1608—ELIN BLOUSE.

Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. The comfort and convenience of the blouse af-

fords it a continued popularity for girls as well as boys. The Elin is for girls of 6, 8, 10 and 12. It is cut with a wide box plait in the front, has full Bishop sleeves and is trimmed with rows of narrow braid.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

No. 1609—Esther Skirt.

Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. The Esther is a particularly pretty three gored skirt, and may be worn with the Elin blouse. It is designed for girls of 6, 8, 10 and 12, and is a good model for a small skirt with almost any waist or jacket.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

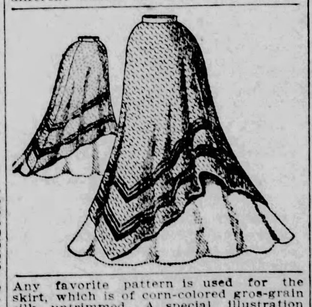
NO. 1626—FIONA BATHING SUIT.

Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years. The joy of summer time for little children is in outdoor life, in sea-bathing, playing on the sands and romping over green lawns. The Fiona, for children of 4, 6 and 8 has been especially designed for these purposes. It is really a bathing suit, with blouse, short, round skirt and short

drawers, but it is also a good model for a playing frock. The best material to make up in this fashion is outing flannel, very light weight serge, cotton jean or denim. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1623—EARLL OVERSKIRT.

Medium size only. A new design of overskirt, the "Earll," is herewith illustrated. It is of corn-colored nun's veiling, of the thinnest, webbiest kind, is pointed front and back, and has a slight fullness at the belt. The trimming is different widths of black velvet ribbon.



Any favorite pattern is used for the skirt, which is of corn-colored gros-grain silk, untrimmed. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1617—BALDWIN WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36 and 38 bust measure. The Baldwin waist has been especially designed as a model for thin summer fabrics, organdies, mulls and silk muslins. White dotted Swiss, trimmed with burnt orange velvet ribbon, is employed in fashioning a waist which will be found to be particularly becoming to all slender wo-

men. Both the yoke and body of the waist are fulled front and back. A ruffle of the Swiss extends all around the yoke and is headed with velvet ribbon. The elbow sleeves are puffed and trimmed the same.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1619—WHITNEY WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A very striking combination of black and white is shown in the Whitney waist. The overlapping fronts of thin, lacy black nun's veiling are cut on the bias and drawn tight to fit the figure over a lining of white taffeta. The yoke, which is pointed in the front and round in the back, is of white taffeta, ribbon. Rows of the ribbon also trim the waist and sleeves. The lower part

of the sleeve, which fits tight, matches the yoke. The skirt is of the nun's veiling over white, and is trimmed with a ruffle, which is faced with white and with rows of narrow velvet ribbon. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

A CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Down in Hyde Park, says the Chicago News, in the Kozminski school, there is an 8-year-old youngster, who believes in the faith of his fathers and is not afraid to say so. The other day he was misbehaving.

"Harry," said the teacher, "you are very naughty. I think you must be ill."

"No, ma'am; I feel very well," was the reply.

"I am sure, Harry, no little boy who was not sick would behave as you do. Now you take your hat and go home, and

NOT SICK AT ALL.

tell you mamma that I think you ought to go to bed and stay all day, so you can behave yourself better when you come to school to-morrow."

Harry fidgeted and argued, and pleaded but to no avail, so he took his hat and started. And as he went down the front steps of the school he turned around and shook his fist at the teacher and exclaimed:

"I ain't sick! I'm a Christian scientist!"

AN UNFORTUNATE WOMAN

Doubtless every person who rides a wheel has a very vivid and distinct recollection of the early struggles with the macine and how objects in the path seemed to exercise an uncontrollable attraction for the unskilled rider with the result of a collision.

Probably the saddest case of this kind lately recorded was that of a stout lady who was practicing on Michigan avenue last Friday afternoon.

She was evidently a beginner and more than half afraid of the bicycle, and when

SCREAMING LOUDLY FOR HELP.

in attempting to pass a sprinkling cart the wheel steered itself toward it she yielded to the bike and rode directly against the rear of the cart. Notwithstanding the fact that the sprinkling apparatus was in full play and that she was almost enveloped in the miniature fountain she held on and pedaled, meanwhile screaming loudly for help.

A park policeman saw her predicament, and rode to her rescue but not before her bicycle suit and temper had been completely spoiled.

THE GOBLIN LAUGH.

When I behold how men and women grind
And grovel for some piece of pomp or power,
To shine and circle thro' a crumbling hour,
Forgetting the large mansions of the mind,
That are the rest and shelter of mankind;
And when I see them come with wearied brains,
Pallid and powerless to enjoy their gains,
I seem to hear a goblin laugh unwind.

And then a memory sends upon its billow
Thoughts of a singer wise enough to play,
Who took life as a lightsome holiday;
Oft have I seen him make his arm a pillow,
Drink from his hand, and with a pipe of willow,
Blow a wild music down a woodland way.
—Edwin Markham, in Recent Book o' Poems.

Little Freddie—Pa, what are the spoils of war?

Pa—The money the heroes get for writing magazine stuff that was contained in newspaper articles published months before.—Chicago News.

Effeminate.

"After all, there is something effeminate about the Filipinos."

"What?"

"Their anxiety to talk."—Chicago Post.

News of the Week.

THE TEXAS FLOODS.

Property Destroyed Will Exceed Eight Millions.

Galveston, Tex., July 10.—Relief work in the Brazos flood district has been systematized, three relief trains leaving Houston, Galveston and San Antonio daily.

Probably 20,000 negroes are now being fed, and will need to be sustained for some time by the relief committees. All sorts of estimates are made as to the amount of the cotton loss. An estimate of 5 per cent. is considered conservative. This would be a money loss of $5,000,000. The loss sustained by the destruction of other crops, houses, fencing, stock and bridges will be $2,500,000, while the loss to the railroads is probably $1,000,000, making a total of $8,500,000. Reports received from 13 counties show a loss of 37 lives from drowning.

Negroes supposed to have been drowned continue to appear and want to be fed.

Reports from Sealy state that a white woman and a negro woman died there to-day from the heat and exposure. There are 100 negroes at Sealy at the point of starvation. Rations will be sent by the relief committee.

Austin, Tex., July 10.—Governor Sayers has issued a flood sufferers' proclamation requesting that neither supplies of any kind nor money be sent to any place in the overflowed district without first advising him. His reason for this is that some portions of the flooded district are getting the lion's share through misdirected charity, while other equally needy sections are suffering.

Damage to Property May Amount to Fifteen Millions.

Houston, Tex., July 5.—A correspondent has just returned from a voyage through the flooded districts. The half has not been told of the havoc wrought. After this flood will come sickness, undoubtedly, and what a week ago was the

MAP OF THE FLOODED DISTRICT.

fairest part of Texas, is now almost a God forsaken wilderness. The waters of the Brazos have for six days covered its valley to a depth of from six to thirty feet; where a week ago there were on every hand fields of cotton and corn and thousands of acres of water melons and cantaloupes, to-day there is slimy mud over all the vegetation. The carcasses of cows, mules, pigs, dogs and cats, mayhap humans, for many are missing. Our party left Bryan at sunrise yesterday morning going to the Navasoto bottoms, and to a point about three miles from Millican. Here we encountered everywhere an overflow from the Navosoto, which rose and spread to two miles on either side. Everything is under water from two to 17 feet. It looked on all sides like a great lake, and the water was so high that for a vast area it completely submerged the telegraph and telephone poles along the lines. In truth, portions of the Navasoto bottoms are even now a perfect sea, extending four or five miles wide at certain points. I saw hundreds of houses there totally submerged, and as many more were swept form their foundations and destroyed. The planters of the bottoms are still moving their help and whatever is left of their stock, to places where they can be cared for. They are all nobly helping each other and taking refuge wherever they can, some of them seeking safety on housetops.

All the planters stated that the outside world has no conception of the floods or losses incurred by the destruction of crops, stock and buildings. Nearly every planter has built boats and sent them through the flooded districts to render assistance to the people, and, if possible, save some of their drowning stock.

The flood district has a length of over 500 miles, a breadth of probably 50 miles and in all this vast space damage incalculable has been done. The loss to life will never be fully known, perhaps; the bottoms were thickly settled, mostly with negro tenant farmers; among these has been the greatest loss of life. To show the damage done the following estimates have been made by men who are in a position to know:

Lives lost, from 100 to 300; loss to farmers, including crops as well as live stock, from $5,000,000 to $15,000,000; damage to railroad and country bridges, $2,000,000 to $4,000,000. These estimates are taken in the whole area. It is known that more than sixty people have met their death; that many bodies have been recovered; it is not believed that all of them will ever be recovered.

St. Louis, July 8.—A special to the Republic from Caldwell, Tex., says:

Estimates made by cotton buyers as to the loss resulting from damage to the cotton crop in the Brazos are that not less than 200 square miles of cotton-bearing land has been flooded.

Basing the loss of 5 cent figures the crop destroyed on these plantations was worth almost $4,000,000. Well informed persons are of the opinion that this unprecedented rise in the Brazos has cost the people of Texas little less than $10,000,000. Thousands of mules have been drowned, all other domestic animals have perished, rented houses and negroe quarters have been swept away. The gins are nearly all ruined, and hundreds of plantation stores carrying big stocks of general merchandise are under water. Not a bridge has escaped, and not a train has passed over the Santa Fe railroad between Brenham and Milano for a week.

St. Louis, July 8.—A special to the Republic from Denison, Tex., says: The Houston & Texas Central officials state that the road between Calvert and Hearne will have to be virtually rebuilt owing to the flood, and that the cost will not be less than $500,000.

Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

IS NOT RECOMMENDED FOR EVERYTHING.

But if You Have Kidney or Bladder Trouble It Will be Found Just the Remedy You Need.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, and it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

So we find that women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., mention the Toledo Weekly Blade.

VOLUNTEER REGIMENTS.

Will Be Applied to Both Officers and Men.

Washington, July 6.—The order for the enlistment of 10 new regiments of infantry was issued to-day by the secretary of war. It is as follows:

War Department, Washington, July 6, 1899:

By direction of the President, the following general rules are prescribed for recruiting, from the country at large, United States volunteers, as provided for by the act of Congress approved March 2, 1899, published in general orders, No. 36, 1899, headquarters of the army, adjutant general's office, and for organizing the same into regiments.

The strength of regiments, officers and enlisted men, will be as provided for by sections 4 and 12, of the act of Congress, approved March 2, 1899.

The regiments to be organized in the United States will be designated 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th, 31st, 32nd, 33rd, 34th and 35th regiments of infantry, United States volunteers.

Of the commissioned officers to be appointed for each of these regiments the field and staff officers, including medical officers, and captains of companies will be assembled at regimental rendezvous, as hereafter designated, for the purpose of theoretical and practical instruction in organization, military administration, drill regulations, discipline, hygiene, camp sanitation, etc. Daily instruction in the nomenclature, care and assembly of parts of the rifle, and target practice will be a special feature of instruction of both officers and men.

Applicants for commissions, except officers of the regular army, will be required to pass a satisfactory examination as to age, moral, mental and physical fitness, and capacity to command troops, and must have had service during the Spanish-American war.

The recruiting service of the regular army will be charged with recruiting from the country at large men for service in these volunteer regiments, whose enlistments will be made for the period ending June 30, 1901, unless sooner discharged, and without restrictions as to citizenship or educational qualifications, but in all other respects under the same rules and regulations as are prescribed for recruiting the regular service. Except in special cases only unmarried men will be enlisted for these regiments. In view of the probable severe service of these regiments and the climatic conditions to which they may be subjected, the physical qualification of both officers and enlisted men is of first importance. Only those fully qualified will be appointed or enlisted.

The lieutenants and two of the medical officers of each regiment will, as far as possible, be assigned to duty as assistant to recruiting officers of the regular army.

Upon arrival of recruits at the regimental rendezvous, the commanding officers of regiments will assign them to companies, and the appointment and reduction of regimental and battalion, noncommissioned staff and company noncommissioned officers and other enlisted grades will be governed by the law and army regulations.

Each regiment so organized will, for purposes of discipline and supply, be subject to the orders of the commanding general of the department in which the rendezvous is located, and the regimental commander will report by telegraph to the adjutant general of the department on his arrival at the regimental rendezvous.

Ten regiments of infantry, United States volunteers, will be organized as follows:

Twenty-sixth at Plattsburg Barracks, New York.

Twenty-seventh at Camp Meade, Penn.

Twenty-eighth at Camp Meade, Penn.

Twenty-ninth at Fort McPherson, Ga.

Thirtieth at Fort Sheridan, Ill.

Thirty-first at Fort Thomas, Ky.

Thirty-second at Fort Leavenworth, Kas.

Thirty-third at Fort Sam Houston, Tex.

Thirty-fourth at Fort Logan, Col.

Thirty-fifth at Vancouver Barracks, Washington.

(Signed) R. A. ALGER,
Secretary of War.

The regiments will be organized according to the provisions of the act of March 2, 1899, and will consist of fifty officers and 1,309 enlisted men each.

Districts for recruiting designated regiments are announced as follows:

Twenty-sixth regiment, Plattsburg Barracks, New York—The New England states, excepting Connecticut, and the portion of the state of New York north of the 42d degree of latitude.

Twenty-seventh regiment, Camp Meade, Pa.—The state of Connecticut, the portion of the state of New York south of the 42d degrees of latitude, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and the District of Columbia.

Twenty-eighth regiment, Camp Meade, Pa.—New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Delaware.

Twenty-ninth regiment, Fort McPherson, Ga.—South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana.

Thirtieth regiment, Fort Sheridan, Ill.—Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin.

Thirty-first regiment, Fort Thomas, Ky.—Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee.

Thirty-second regiment, Fort Leavenworth, Kan.—Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory.

Thirty-third regiment, Fort Sam Houston, Texas—State of Texas.

Thirty-fourth regiment, Fort Logan Colo.—Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota Montana, Arizona and New Mexico.

Thirty-fifth regiment, Vancouver Barracks, Washington—California, Nevada Oregon, Washington and Idaho and Alaska.

The term of service will be for the period ending June 30, 1901, and these enlistments may be made "without restriction as to citizenship or educational qualifications."

Washington, July 6.—The President has appointed the following colonels of the volunteer regiments: Major James M. Bell, First cavalry; Capt. James S. Pettit, First infantry, better known as colonel of the Fourth Immunes; Capt. Edward E. Hardin, who was colonel of the Second New York volunteers in the war with Spain; Capt. L. A. Craig, Sixth cavalry; Capt. Luther R. Hare, Seventh cavalry; Major William A. Kobbe, Capt. Cornelius Gardner, 19th infantry.

The assignment of the volunteer colonels to regiments will be as follows: 26th, Rice; 27th, Bell; 28th, Pettit; 29th, Hardin; 30th, Gardner; 32d, Craig; 33rd, Hare; 35th, Kobbe. The man designated for lieutenant colonel of the 35th regiment will organize it, and take it to the Philippines, when Col. Kobbe will assume command.

SMITH AND WHEELER.

Splendid Vindication of the Administration at Omaha.

Omaha, Neb., July 4.—Santiago day was celebrated yesterday at the Greater American Exposition. The guests of honor for the occasion were Postmaster General Emory Smith and Major General Joseph Wheeler. They were both given a most enthusiastic reception by the large crowd in attendance, the former members of the Second and Third Nebraska regiment presenting particularly enthusiastic in greeting Gen. Wheeler. President Miller, of the exposition, introduced Postmaster General Smith, who said in part:

"This intense activity at home; this universal employment of labor; this great and increasing prosperity, go on undisturbed although we are engaged in a serious conflict 8,000 miles away. The contest in the Philippines has not affected our unparalleled industrial revival, our matchless prosperity. In truth, the tremendous events of the past year have aided in awakening our domestic activities, for they have lifted the curtain and revealed new outlets for trade and commerce and even this trouble would not have come if the action of the government had been left unhampered and unimbarrassed. Its action where it had free hands was unlimited and undenied. Had the treaty of Paris been promptly and unanimously ratified as it ought to have been there would have been no conflict. The manifestation of opposition in the Philippines and the contest of nearly two months at Washington created a new and unnecessary contest around Manila.

"When the contest came the government had but one course and duty. It was under obligation to suppress the insurrection of the Tagals in Luzon just as much as it would be to suppress the revolt of an Indian tribe in Idaho or Wyoming. We have no war with the Filipinos. It is the testimony of our commission, and of all other authorities that at least 95 per cent of the Filipinos welcome the American flag which carries liberty and the promise of enlightenment and progress to them. Our conflict is only with the single tribe of Tagals, which, because of encouragement from some of our own people, and because of a misunderstanding of the real American purpose has broken out in insurrection. That conflict has unhappily continued beyond the hope, and perhaps beyond the expectation of the country. It is no fault of the government. It is no fault of the soldiers. Every battle has been a victory. There has been no lack of vigorous leadership and no lack of faithful and arduous service in the ranks. The only trouble has been that our numbers have not been great enough to overwhelm the insurgents and crush the revolt.

Where is the fault, if fault there be? What is the public feeling of which we have been conscious within the past weeks? Instead of abandoning this work they are the more determined to proceed with it, and their feeling is not one of hesitation and doubt, but rather one of impatience to accomplish immediate and conclusive results. Hence comes the suggestion that the President shall call out the full maximum of volunteers with the hope of crushing the revolt in a short and decisive campaign. This is a natural impulse, and it deserves to be treated in a frank and candid manner. What then, was the situation? I am not here to criticise. Each branch of the government is responsible for its own action. But it is only fair and just to state facts, and to show precisely what the President had to meet. Not only did the opposition and delay in the ratification of the treaty encourage the insurrection, but the emasculated army bill crippled the power of suppressing it. The President was compelled at the same time to face the revolt and face a practical reconstruction of the army. Under the statutes, which the treaty of peace with Spain was ratified, not only was every volunteer entitled to be discharged, but every regular above 27,000 was required to be mustered out. The President then was confronted in the midst of insurrection, with the problem of relieving a large part of the force in the Philippines, and of being compelled to substitute new levies. He stood face to face with the difficulty, in the presence of a force already, too small, of withdrawing more than 10,000 trained and disciplined men from the fighting line while the campaign was at its height, and of filling their places with new forces."

The speaker then paid a glowing tribute to the volunteers for their "magnificent exhibition of devotion and patriotism" in not exercising their right of immediate discharge, which, he said, would have seriously crippled the army and disastrous results might have followed. Continuing, Mr. Smith said:

"The President might have called for volunteers, as many now ask him to do; he might have accepted the great numbers who would have hastened to respond to that call; he might have sent these undisciplined and unacclimated levies to become the prey of sickness and disease, but he did a wiser and surer thing. Required by the army bill practically to reorganize a new army, he directed immediately on the passage of the bill and on the adjournment of Congress, that the work of recruiting should be carefully undertaken. The recruits enrolled have numbered more than a thousand a week. 90 per cent of all who have applied have been rejected because of the failing short of the standard; fully 70 per cent of those accepted saw service in the Spanish war of last year; these recruits, with the re-enlistments, number all told about 40,000 men, so that now when many loyal and earnest people without having understood what has been going on are asking that volunteers may be called out to crush the insurrection, they awake to find that the army has been quietly reconstructed and that instead of being obliged to raise and hurry forward raw troops, the government is able to give General Otis from 35,000 to 40,000 of the best trained and most effective soldiers in the world. With such a force of such quality at his command, when the rainy season is over and the fighting can be resumed again, the earnest desire of the country for a short, sharp and decisive campaign will be fully realized."

General Manderson introduced General Wheeler, who spoke briefly of the events at Santiago and indorsed the attitude of the administration in the Philippines.

CASUALTIES OF THE FOURTH.

Injured 1,730 and a Fire Loss of $233,070.

Chicago, July 6.—The Tribune's Fourth of July casualty list to-day includes returns from 250 cities and towns. The leading figures are:

Dead, 33; injured, 1,730; fire losses, $233,070; injured by cannon crackers, 731; injured by powder explosions, 257; injured by toy cannon, 259; hit by stray bullets, 60.

All these accidents are due to the celebration of July 4.

Earthquake In California.

San Francisco, July 7.—An earthquake shock was felt here yesterday afternoon and from reports from other sections of the state it would appear the vibration was general. No damage has been reported. The vibrations were from east to west.

Blood Cure Sent Free

A Free Trial Treatment Sent Privately By Mail to All Who Suffer.

A Remarkable Remedy for a Terrible Affliction—The Cure is Permanent.

A free trial treatment is being sent out by the State Medical Institute in order to demonstrate the fact that the most horrible of all diseases can be cured. There is a good deal of controversy over this subject among those who declare the disease incurable but the facts are indubitable and must be acknowledged. The action of this new remedy is peculiar. The physician in charge of the institute has had a long and varied experience treating this disease of the blood, and about two years ago after a long series of experiments he found the exact specific that offsets the poison, renders it useless and eliminates it from the body. Having personally examined many hundreds of cases and familiarized himself with every detail of the disease, his discovery came naturally and has never failed him. One of his recent cures was a most hopeless case, the disease having caused the hair to fall out and the body was one mass of putrescent sores, boils, blotches and unsightly disfigurements. In ten days the entire outer skin was healed and there was noticeable improvement in all other respects. A brief continuation of the remedy brought about a radical cure.

The free trial treatment has saved a great many who otherwise were doomed to early destruction, and it was this object which induced the Institute to make the offer. In all cases where the sores have become characteristic of the disease, the sufferer fully realizes the name and nature of his or her affliction, but a great many who have inherited the disease or who have recently contracted it should ask the Institute for their 44-page book describing fully the disease and also explaining the action of their new remedy Sslilde. Send your name and address to the State Medical Institute, 123 Rass Block, Ft. Wayne, Ind., and they will forward prepaid, a free trial treatment that will bring to the sufferer such wonderful relief, such an ecstatic feeling of joy for the improvement shown as to fully compensate for the suffering and despair that previous failure has caused. Write today without fail.

DURING THE MONTHS OF

$25 JULY AND AUGUST $25

THE PRICE OF THE

BLADE BICYCLES WILL BE REDUCED TO $25.00

$25 For full description and particulars address **$25**

THE BLADE - - TOLEDO, O.

BISHOP NEWMAN DEAD.

The Great Methodist Passes Peacefully Away.

Saratoga, N. Y., July 5.—Bishop John P. Newman, of the M. E. church, is dead. His case was pronounced hopeless this morning by his physician.

Bishop John Philip Newman was born in New York city, September 1, 1826. He attended the seminary at Cazenovia, N. Y., and later took a more thorough course in theology. In 1849 he entered the ministry of the Methodist Episcopal church. He was assigned to various small pastorates until 1860, when he went abroad, visiting Europe, Syria and Egypt, and studying at various foreign universities.

In 1869 Dr. Newman was chosen chaplain of the United States senate, a position he held for five years. While thus

BISHOP NEWMAN.

residing in Washington, Dr. Newman organized the Metropolitan Memorial Methodist church there and became its pastor.

In 1874 he re-visited Palestine, having been appointed inspector of United States consulates in Asia. He returned to Washington in 1876 and again became pastor of the Metropolitan church. In 1879 he was transferred to the Central church, New York city, and three years later accepted a call from the Madison Avenue Congregational church, New York city, resigning in 1884.

Dr. Newman was the spiritual adviser of General U. S. Grant, and passed much time with him during the long illness which terminated in his death. He delivered the oration at Gen. Grant's funeral, as he did also at the funeral of General Logan.

From 1885 to 1887, Dr. Newman again served as pastor of the Metropolitan church in Washington. He was consecrated a bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church in 1888.

Bishop Newman was one of the most eloquent orators of his church, and was much sought after on extraordinary occasions. He frequently appeared on the lecture platform. He was a member of the commission which met in 1876 to re-establish fraternal relations between the North and South churches, and was a delegate to the ecumenical conferences of the church. In 1881 he was sent to the Methodist Ecumenical conference, held in London. Two universities honored him with the degree of D. D., and a third with that of L.L. D.

Bishop Newman was the author of five books—"From Dan to Beersheba," "Babylon and Nineveh," "Christianity Triumphant," "Evenings With the Prophets on the Lost Empires," and "America for Americans," the last being published in 1887.

WATCH AND CHAIN FOR ONE DAY'S WORK.

Boys and Girls can get a Nickel Plated Watch, also a Chain, and Charm for selling 15 Cans Pearline at 10 cents per can. Send your full address by return mail and we will forward the Pearline, post paid at 10 cents per can. When sold send us the money and we will send you the Watch, Chain and Charm by return mail. BLUINE CO., Box 256, Concord Junction, Mass.

Get a Pair of $4.00 Shoes for 25 Cents.

Greatest thing on record. Write to Whittington's Mammoth Shoe House, Morgantown, W. Va., and get a pair of $4.00 shoes for 25c. To get an Endless Chain Book started in new places will mail book free. Write at once.

BRYAN'S WATERMELONS.

He Refused to Pay Freight Bill Presented.

Lincoln, Neb., July 6.—William Jennings Bryan has refused, by proxy of his wife, to accept either a carload of Georgia watermelons or the unpaid freight bill for the same. Some warm-hearted Southerner, whose idea of the silver man's punishing powers was apparently somewhat overdrawn, sent from Marvin, Ga., a carload of the Southern product with his compliments and the wish that the Nebraskan might spend the happiest sort of a Fourth of July. If the melons were to be conducive to Mr. Bryan's joy the admirer might as well have wished him a blissful summer, for the car was fairly packed with them.

The shipment was received a day too late. As Mr. Bryan is out of the city, and as the family feels unequal to the task of disposing of the fruit, Mrs. Bryan declined with thanks to accept the melons—or the unpaid freight bill.

RETURNING HEROES

Will Be Given a Warm Welcome at San Francisco.

San Francisco, July 7.—The United States transports Newport and Ohio are now out 23 days from Manila with the Second Oregon volunteers aboard. They should reach here next Wednesday or Thursday. The returning troops will be given a warm welcome.

The harbor commissioners have placed the tug Governor Markham at the disposal of the governors of California and Oregon, who will be on hand to meet the troops.

The transportation department of the government is making arrangements for sending the Oregonians home.

The Newport and Ohio will be followed by the Indiana and Morgan City with invalids. Senator with the Tenth Pennsylvania, Hancock with batteries A and B of the First Utah and the First Nebraska, Warren with the First Colorado and the Sherman with the First California.

HENDERSON'S DISTRICT.

Danger of His Defeat Evolves the "Monkey Wrench" Division.

It seems certain that Colonel "Dave" Henderson, of Iowa, will succeed Thomas B. Reed as speaker of the House of Representatives. Colonel Henderson, who is an old-timer in Congress, represents the "monkey wrench" district of Iowa. This political division was made so that the colonel could continue in the House and

THE MONKEY-WRENCH DISTRICT, REPRESENTED BY COLONEL HENDERSON.

is one of the most extraordinary specimens of gerrymander in the nation. It begins at Dubuque and extends westward half way through Iowa, along the Illinois Central railroad. It is, on the average, twenty-five miles across from north to south and 175 from east to west.

Until a few years ago this district was an ordinary congressional district, with nothing to distinguish it from others of its kind. It became the "monkey wrench" district in response to the views of Republican leaders who found the Democracy too strong in the region about Dubuque. By a gerrymander of counties the political map was altered, about 1885, and the "monkey wrench" district was evolved.

This district was formed by the obvious process of tacking on to the old district, which was growing dangerously Democratic, certain solid Republican counties, such as Hardin, Franklin and Wright. Since then Colonel Henderson has had no fears that he would fail of re-election.

Colonel Henderson's physical infirmity has not interfered with his political career. Often the wound on his amputated leg has broken out afresh and he has had to undergo repeated operations. In spite of this he is in robust health. He has a fine vo

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

UNANSWERED PRAYERS.

Like some school-master, kind in being stern,
Who hears the children crying o'er their slates
And calling "Help me, master," yet helps not
Since in his silence and refusal lies
Their self-development, so God abides
Unheeding many prayers. He is not deaf
To any cry sent up from earnest hearts;
He hears, and strengthens when He must deny.

He sees us weeping over life's hard sums;
But should He dry our tears, and give the key,
What would it profit us when school were done
And not one lesson mastered!
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

TO STAND SIDE BY SIDE IT IS GOOD TO BE ALIVE

Word has come that the International Council of Women has elected Mrs. May Wright Sewell as its president. Those who know her and of her persistent and unflagging work to advance women will be glad that this honor has been added to those which have preceded it in no unstinted measure. She deserves to be thus recognized, but even those who may feel that some other choice would have been better, must yet be proud of this recognition of the women of the United States.

It is somewhat amusing, however, to read certain editorials which point out the mistake that the Council has made in not electing Madame Antoinette Sterling to this office. It will be remembered that she was the one who created some excitement by her emotional declaration that the speakers were too hard upon men, adding that women only realized the full value of a husband when he was lost. It is a little difficult to see why this speech should be made the ground for giving Madame Sterling this important position. She may possess the qualifications for a presiding officer, but that the Council judged it wiser to place Mrs. Sewell there is evident from the outcome. Lady Aberdeen gave the keynote of the meeting in her opening address, when she said:

"The redemption of the race can only be compassed by men and women joining hands and making common cause in every department of life * * * This congress holds fast to the belief that woman's first mission must be her home." With the sentiment embodied in these words, every true woman must agree, even though she urges, as does Lady Aberdeen, the necessity for equal suffrage.

There is a general aspect to this great gathering which must be borne in mind, for it is that which gives great hope for the future. It has shown the wonderful progress which women have made along educational lines. A few years ago it would have been impossible to find so many members of such a body prepared to speak intelligently upon the questions which, in the past, were left for man's consideration alone. During these meetings these were discussed in an able manner, the principal ones being these which concerned a better and freer life for the whole people of every country. The growing strength of the feeling that the salvation of the world cannot be accomplished by man alone, nor by woman alone, but by their united efforts as they stand side by side at the threshold of a new century is a matter for supreme rejoicing.

The same spirit was manifest in the recent conference in Buffalo, in which the large majority were men, many of them the best thinkers in the country. It was not a thing of small importance in either case, and he who runs may, if he will, read its meaning.

"It is good to be alive when the trees shine green,
And the steep red hills stand up against the sky
Big sky, blue sky, with flying clouds between,
It is good to be alive and see the clouds drive by!"

It is good because these wind-blown bodies rushing through the blue above our heads gives to us the sense of a power permeating them, the source of which we cannot see, but which as we gaze seems to enter into our own being and inspire us to action. It is good when "the trees shine green," because again we are assured that back of this shining is an intelligent, purposeful force that is pushing the tree onward to its best expression. And we know that the "steep red hills" could not stand up against the sky" solid, grand, immoveable, were their particles not bound together by a power of attraction that includes strength and endurance. Take every single object or operation in nature with which we are familiar, and in all and everything there is either a binding or an expansive force which evidences its vitality, or what is named life. And this life I take it is, in its final essence, God.

When we come to recognize this Omnipresence as a veritable truth which is thus made manifest, then it is that we feel "it is good to be alive," that is, it is good to be a part and parcel of this evolving life which is seeking higher expression in so many, and in what often seem, complex ways. Had we real knowledge, mysterious things would resolve themselves into the simple working out of universal law. What we call evil would, in its analysis, prove to be ignorance, and the resulting suffering only the necessary accompaniment of the restoration of order and harmony in which only, can Infinite Love express itself. Every cause set in motion must work itself out to its legitimate effects and there can be no accident. Nothing, therefore, however it may seem to our limited apprehension, but is, in its finality, good in the larger sense of the word.

This is really the underlying thought of the poet, I fancy, though she seems to be singing only of Nature's force a-working in sea and sky, in cloud and tree, for its beneficence in them which makes the heart rejoice, only symbolizes its larger beneficence of action upon the mental and spiritual planes toward which humanity is struggling.

It is good for us all to be alive and in this struggle, which, at the close of the nineteenth century, has reached proportions that the most careless observer must recognize, but it is good to the individual, only as he perceives his own duty, sees his own responsibility to his fellows, and works toward the highest ideal which he is capable of reaching. Not that he will ever consciously reach it, for his ideal constantly recedes toward the Divine as he energizes his efforts by its inspiration. Outwardly, all that he does may seem to fail to bear fruits, but there can be no real failure when high purpose is set in dauntless courage that fails before no discouragement.

We all know such men and such women, often misjudged and maligned because misunderstood, but whom the future will justify. If to-day their work seems to miscarry, to-morrow—perhaps by other hands—the harvest will be gathered. Meanwhile, let us unite in this song of the poet to the Unconquered:

Here's to the men who lose!
If triumph's easy smile our struggles greet,
Courage is easy then;
The king is he who, after fierce defeat,
Can up and fight again.
Here's to the men who lose!
The touchstone of true worth is not success;
There is a higher test:
Though fate may darkly frown, onward to press,
And bravely do one's best.
EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy Corner

Whizz! Pop, pop, pop, bang! No need to mention that the glorious Fourth of July has again been here. It is evident to every one who has not been deprived of the sense of hearing. There have been the same number of accidents, from premature explosions of fireworks; the same number of sick people made worse by the noise; the nervous people have jumped and screamed when the street car passed over the torpedos that have been placed on the track by the happy boys, just as they do every year; horses have run away, and quiet people have been in despair because the irrepressible patriotism of the American people was obliged to find relief and expression in making all of the noise and burning all of the gunpowder possible, and the "aftermath" is worse than the day's celebration.

Some years ago, Julia Ward Howe, whose love for her country none can doubt, suggested that an effort be made to have a rational expression by the people, on this day, of their thankfulness for the blessings of independence. Some public service where the children could learn why the day was celebrated, and something of the price that was paid for the freedom we enjoy. This week one of the members of the Merry-Go-Round suggest that we express an opinion as to how "we should spend the Fourth of July so as to show that we, as a nation, are advancing in all ways, and not going backward."

Under the present order of things, all the advancement that is shown at this time, is the new things in fireworks. Each year there are larger and noisier "crackers," new designs in rockets and "set pieces," and where a few years ago it was considered a great thing to see the face of the Father of his Country done in fireworks, it is now nothing surprising to see a representation of half a dozen prominent men, a naval battle, or almost anything else, blazing away on different colored lights.

This is progress, it is true, but after all, is it an exposition of the progress that is most worthy of the great American people?

"But," you say, "the people must be amused; they can not—especially the children—be all the time learning something, they must have relaxation."

To be sure they must, but to have it at the expense of the health, comfort and sometimes the life, of other people, is not right. As to the children learning too much, there is no very great present danger of that.

Last year, and again this year, I asked of several different groups of boys who were making the day hideous with their "giant crackers," "chasers," etc., this question: "Why do you have these fireworks and things on this, rather than any other day?" The answer in most cases was, "I dunno;" one better informed youth said he celebrated at that particular time "coz" he couldn't get fireworks any other time.

The new departure that is obtaining in our public schools, of teaching the pupils something besides what is in the text books, of celebrating especial days with appropriate exercises, and having these exercises bear especially upon the lives and deeds of the men who have made these days memorable, will do more to imbue the young people with true patriotism than all of the fireworks that were ever made, and from these teachings we may hope, some time, to realize Mrs. Howe's suggestion of a "rational" celebration of the Fourth of July.

Mrs. Ellen Chadwick, of South Dakota, sends the following "experience" for the pleasure, and possibly the benefit of some of the readers of the Cozy Corner:

Something funny happened at our house this week. My husband went to town to buy himself some overalls, and when he was examining them after he got home, he found this note in one of the pockets:

"To whoever buys these overalls:—I am a poor girl, but am very ambitious. I want to get away from this factory and to have a home of my own. I want to feel that there is, at least, one heart that beats only for me, one man who loves only me. I am 18 years old, have dark curly hair, blue eyes, good teeth and a good figure. I know how to do plain cooking and I love children. Now, dear sir, whoever you may be who buys these overalls (and I hope you are a farmer) consider whether or not you would like me for a wife, and if you would, please write to me and tell me about yourself.

"I know you will be an honest man, because no rich villain would buy overalls, so I trust you will not deceive me. Waiting and hoping for an answer, I sign myself, Miss ————."

Now, what do the Cozy Corner ladies think of that? Do you think that any good, virtuous girl would write such a letter, not knowing into whose hands it might fall? Of course, as it turned out, she will never have any trouble, but think of the risk she ran in sending the letter.

Is there any excuse for such an action on the part of any girl? If her life is hard and uncongenial, should she take such a step to change it?

I am not judging this girl; I merely wish to hear from others in regard to the matter.

My husband thinks he has a great thing in this, and tells me that in case I do not use him well (?) he has somebody else waiting to comfort him.—Ellen Chadwick.

Here is a practical suggestion which may be old to some, but will be a new idea to others:

Just a moment, dear friends; just long enough to tell you something sweet, and then I won't take any more of your time. You have all noticed how nice the fields of sweet clover smells as you are riding, or walking past them, but did you know that this sweetness can be kept all winter, and will make your bed linen and clothing remind you of June, every time you use it? Rose leave sachets are nice to place in handkerchief boxes, but the sweet clover blossoms dried in loose bags of cheesecloth, or netting, and placed in with the clothing, bed or table linen is much pleasanter for these articles than rose leaves.

Now is the time to gather and dry these flowers. If you have more than you need yourself, you can keep them to give, in dainty little sachets, for Christmas gifts next winter, when they will not only remind your friends of your love and remembrance, but will give them a whiff of summer delight in the midst of the cold and dreary winter days.—Clara H. B.

Several times we have received requests for directions for making rugs of various kinds. Hepsy tells how to make the "hooked" rugs that are so pretty:

Dear Cozy Corner Friends:—I have been silent so long, profiting by the suggestions and experience of others, in the different departments of the Blade, that I think it is time that I added my mite to the fund of information.

I suppose you have all seen the hooked rugs that are so common in farmers' houses, but it may be you do not know just how to make them, so I will tell you.

Cut any scraps of cloth into strips about ½ inch wide and 2½ inches long. Mix them all together and be sure to have a good sprinkling of red, white, blue and black colors. Now take a piece of canvas the size you wish your rug to be and face it with cambric to make the edges firm. Put it in a frame and commence to work by taking a strip of the cloth in the left hand, under the canvas; miss two or three threads, insert the hook and draw up the other end of the strip of cloth. Put in all of the cloth in this way, mixing the colors as you please.

The work may be done so the colors will form a pattern or a piece of carpet may be used for the center and a solid border of colors worked around it. It is easy and fast work and in this way very small bits of cloth may be used.

I may come again with some directions for other work, if I would be welcome.—Hepsy.

Our friends are beginning to take more interest in our Historical Game. This week we have answers from several, only one of which is correct in all of the names. Mrs. M. J. Armstrong sends this one: Hans Christian Andersen, Sir Edwin Arnold, Thomas Carlyle, Charles Dickens, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Harriet Beecher Stowe, Alfred Tennyson.

This week we give you some harder names to guess: 1. England's Bright Bard. 2. Rustic Bard, or, Tragic Career. 4. Shakespeare's Truest Critic. 5. A Clever Doctor. 6. Recognized Wisdom Everywhere. 7. Wonderful Historic Person.

Mrs. G. would like a recipe for making wine from elder blossoms, and from dandelion flowers. Can any one send them?

Speaking of elder blossoms reminds me that I heard the other day that a spray of these fragrant white blossoms dipped in butter, fried in deep lard, like crullers, and served hot sprinkled with sugar, were most delicious. Try it, you who can pick the flowers fresh from the bushels.

"I came to ask if it would be proper for a bridal party to go to the parsonage for the wedding ceremony, and invite guests to the house; if so, how should the invitations read?—Her Mother.

It would be perfectly proper to be married at the parsonage, and would be much more convenient than at the house where the dinner is to be served. Your invitations should be sent just as for any dinner; the hour should be named so as to give the bridal party ample time to return from the parsonage and be ready to receive the dinner guests.

Why not have the ceremony in the church? It could be just as private as it will be at the parsonage, and, I have, for one, a great idea of having all such sacred functions as a wedding, or a funeral occur in the place especially set apart for sacred things.

It is only just my own thought, of course, but it seems as if an especial blessing would rest upon the bride and groom who pledged their vows in the house of God. But wherever this wedding is solemnized, the bride will please accept the best wishes of the editor of the Cozy Corner.

Beatrice writes a long tale of woe, but as she used a pencil and wrote on both sides of her paper, her letter cannot be used. If she will endeavor to think less of her troubles and more about making herself agreeable company for others; less of what people think of her and more of correcting those faults of which she speaks, she will get along all right. It is her self-consciousness that makes her appear at such a disadvantage.

Country Girl forgot to bring her name and address so her questions must remain unanswered at present.

"Life is a short day's climbing; mists and rain envelop us. Often we toil up expecting small returns, doubting at times the existence of mountain ranges, content to become humble herders of a few goats, perchance. Then suddenly the simple task is overtaken with a glad surprise. A halt, an unexpected turn and a revelation breaks upon us, and then our years stand around draped in white, and their whiteness is the celestial commonplaces of earthly duties and human privileges; a mother's love, a father's manly care, the love of home and children the heart ties, soft as silk but strong as iron, that either bind us to God, or mangle and cripple us, as we heed, or defy them. These bring us the "peace of God which passeth all understanding."

BLADE COOK.

A July Salad.

Cook separately in salted, boiling water two cupfuls of peas, two cupfuls of young string beans cut in small pieces, two cupfuls of beets, and an equal quantity of new potatoes. When cold, cut the beets and potatoes in dice and place in a silver salver, or china platter, in two mounds, between these place on either side the beans and peas. These should form four triangles meeting in the centre. Around this place asparagus tips and garnish with hearts of celery. Squeeze over the whole the juice of one large lemon and on the top place a mayonnaise over a place about as large as a saucer, leaving the vegetables so that the colors will show. Serve very cold.

Luncheon Daisies.

The whites of two eggs, one cup powdered sugar, one cupful of mixed nutmeats chopped very fine. Beat the eggs to a stiff froth, beat in the sugar as for frosting, stir in the nuts and spread on thin wafer crackers. Place in the oven just long enough to brown.

Cucumber Salad.

Peel two cucumbers and let them lie for two hours in salted ice water. Tear two heads of lettuce in small pieces and place in a salad bowl. On this place the cucumbers sliced very thin. Pour over it a French dressing, to which two or three drops of onion juice have been added.

Blueberry Pudding.

(By request.)

A subscriber living in Colorado asks for a recipe for making a "real, old-fashioned blue-berry pudding." The one given here is as "old-fashioned" as the cook can obtain, it having been used for several generations in a family noted for its good housekeepers and cooks.

Make a batter of one cupful of sour milk, two cupfuls of molasses, one and one-half pints of flour, one teaspoonful of cloves, two teaspoonfuls of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger, one-half grated nutmeg and a pinch of salt. Into this stir one quart of blueberries. Put in a large bowl, or pail, and steam for three hours. Serve with sweetened cream, or any rich sauce preferred.

BLADE FANCY WORK.

For summer work, the old-fashioned tatting is being revived. Made of very fine thread, the plain loops are used to edge fine handkerchiefs, while doilies and center-pieces are bordered with wid and elaborate patterns. An insertion o wheels, and border of half-wheels makes a very pretty finish for a tie, and an elegant and very expensive set for dresser and cushion covers was made of square of these wheels set together with a plain insertion of the tatting, the whole lined with pink silk.

The work was done with No. 90 thread and occupied the time of the woman who did it for nearly a year.

Very pretty toilet sets are made from the shaded crochet thread; wheels are made either in crochet work, or tatting and when the colors are well selected the effect is quite good.

A chair tidy made in this way of the shaded pink and green combined was one of the gifts of a summer bride, and was very much admired.

The craze for pillows and cushions does not seem to abate; on the contrary, there is a greater variety of patterns shown this year than ever before and every variety of fancy work is used in making these very useful articles of house furnishings.

SUMMER FLOWERS.

"Such a relief it is when summer comes to have all the houseplants removed to the garden, where they can take care of themselves."

It was not a flower lover who made this remark, but a busy woman who had her hands full of work and to whom the care of the plants was an unpleasant task at best.

Yet we all feel that it is a good thing when the plants that have brightened our rooms during the winter, can be placed where they will have plenty of air and sunshine and grow, free from the cramped accommodations of a flower pot.

But it does not follow that having placed them there, they will need no more attention. They must be looked after more closely than when in the house, for there are so many insects lying in wait to destroy them.

Of all plants there is none more beautiful than the rose, and none harder to care for, as almost every insect and worm, seem to have an innate love for roses, and if allowed, they will love them to death.

If you are careful to keep the flower beds free from weeds, and spray the foliage once a week with warm soap suds into which a little sulphur has been dissolved, you will find that you will be able to destroy not only the insects, but the eggs, also. Hot lime water will generally bring earth worms to the surface of the ground, where they can be taken care of. Sometimes a careful examination of the earth around the roots of plants will bring to light one, or more worms that will prevent the healthy growth of a plant, and, in time, cause it death.

In preparing beds for the late autumn flowers, it is best to have a succession of plants, so that one set will blossom when another is done with its flowers. Or it a border of foliage plants is used the effect is equally good.

Such a bed with a row of chrysanthemums in the center, is a fine arrangement for a bed of very late bloomers. If deep boxes are so prepared, they can be carried into the house when the early frosts come, and the flowers will not droop as when they are transplanted.

A very pretty centerpiece for a table, and one that can be had in either summer or winter, is made thus: Pierce holes in the bottom of a tin pan (one holding three pints, or two quarts is a good size to use) fill it with earth and plant nasturtium seeds in it. Set this pan in one just a trifle larger so that when the plants are watered, it will not soil the tablecloth. Keep this in a sunny place until the vines are grown and ready to blossom, and then place them in the center of the table allowing the vines to trail over the edge of the tin, on the cloth. The green leaves and bright blossoms make a beautiful effect, and it will continue to blossom for weeks.

S. W.

STORIES AND THEIR WRITERS.

There are authors who write for influence, as well as those who cater to the market and those who live for art. Such authors write, as a class, because they must write,—they have something given them to say, and must say it. Uncle Tom's Cabin may not have been the creation of a literary art, but it is so earnestly written, and excites so deep an interest in suffering, misfortune and injustice, that readers, as a rule, do not so much as think of the style in the living picture,—and yet it is "style that lives."

Uncle Tom's Cabin easily leads the great books of the world among volumes written for influence, under the prophet's vision. Any affectation of style in the book would have been weakness. Faith transcends traditional style, and makes a language of its own. Mrs. Stowe saw the death of Uncle Tom, in a kind of vision, while at a communion service in a simple church. She hurried home to put the vision on paper. Such writing follows no models of the past; it makes, and must make, its own clothing. The sale of Uncle Tom's Cabin in Europe is said to have reached 1,500,000 copies.

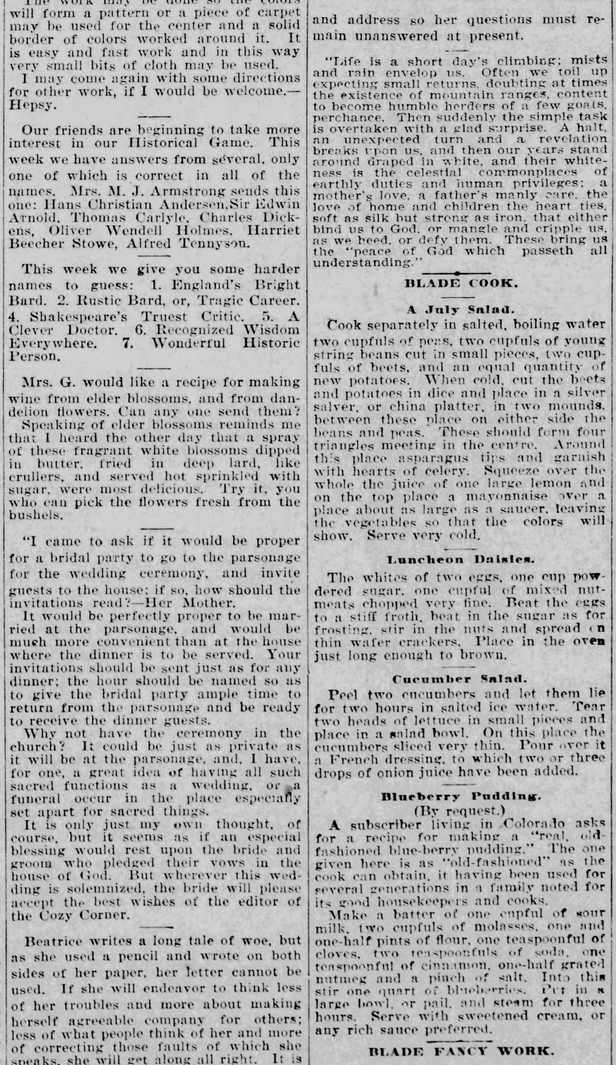
There are a number of American authors whose books have reached a sale of 1,000,000 copies. Among the single books that have won such a great popularity is The Wide, Wide World, the very title of which touches a chord in the heart of any one who faces the stress of life alone. The pleasing novelettes of Mrs. Mary J. Holmes have sold more than 2,000,000 copies. The works of E. P. Roe reached a sale of 750,000 copies in the lifetime of the writer, and have now probably made the million record. The Muhlbach novels, the works of Mayne Reid, of William T. Adams, and the stories by Miss Alcott had a like acceptance by the public. America has half a dozen or more living authors the sale of whose books have reached a million copies.

Black Beauty, by Miss Anna Sewell, an invalid Quaker lady, of Yarmouth, England, has had a larger sale than any other tendency book recently published in England or America. It has been translated into many languages, and its sale has not been a million copies only, but millions of copies have been sold.

Miss Sewell wrote the book on a bed of pain; she received a hundred dollars for the copyright, and only lived to see the beginning of its great influence in the world. The volume was published in 1877, and its circulation has never been so large as now. A single American firm recently ordered 100,000 copies for advertising purposes. The American Humane Society printed 421,000 copies o the work in a little more than a year. The demand for the book in Latin America is very great. The book was not written for the market, but for an influence to meet a need.

Leaving out of consideration books that are written for sensational effects and for the market, what is this art which makes a book or a periodical win its way direct to the hearts and homes of the people?

The authors of books that sell are, as a rule, those who strongly feel a public need, and are able to present a living subject in an interesting way, and s meet that need.



EDWIN MARKHAM.

Mr. Edwin Markham, whose picture is here given, is the author of the poem, The Man With the Hoe, which has created such a stir in the world, because of the strength of its appeal to something now in the hearts of men. Mr. Markham is a teacher in Oakland, California, and has been an occasional contributor to some of the leading magazines for many years.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

To-day we have a reception for new members. Ohio, Missouri, Iowa, Indiana, Virginia, Kansas and Illinois are represented in this group, and we bid them all welcome. "Topsy," who has been absent so long that she is a stranger to many of our later members, tells us of her experience. She will be quite welcome to come to the reunion and we shall look for her:

"I don't know whether I may come to the reunion or not. I was not one of the first, but have been a member for three or four years. I put on my badge the other day and went about thirty miles on a visit. I met an old friend and she said, "Do you belong to the M. G. R.? I do." That is the first member I ever met and all on account of my badge.

What do you think of two schoolma'ams taking a journey of 120 miles in a road cart? My sister and I intend to travel that way.

Does Miss Prudence think we are imprudent?—Topsy.

Miss Prudence does not think that her girls would do anything that was imprudent. She is sure they know what they are about, even when they undertake such a journey as this is to be. About the photograph of which you speak, Topsy, I can not tell until I see it whether it can be used, but if you will send it I will show it to The Blade artist, and will return it, if you send postage for that purpose.

Here is a stranger from the Prairie State. Will you let me join your happy band? We have a good motto if we all could live up to it and be guided by it.

I wonder if any of the M. G. R.'s are ever as lonely as I am? My brothers are both employed away from home, and are not able to come home more than twice a year, and my sister is attending college, so papa, little sister and I are all alone, for my mother has long been with the saints above, and this is such a lonesome, sleeply little village, anyway, out in the midst of the prairies. I have never attended a seminary, nor even a high school. We have only a little district school here, but I had such a pleasant time going to school last winter, and now some of my classmates are so far away. May their guardian angels ever be with them.

I do not care much about attending college, for I do not wish to be a teacher or professor. My greatest desire is to be a journalist, and I think the best way for me to begin in this line is to enter a newspaper office as an apprentice. I do not mean that this is the best way to enter a literary career, but it is the best opportunity which I have, and there are so few opportunities here, and, as it is now, I can not leave my father, nor do I wish to, so I must content myself with studying and writing for the local paper.

Dear Merry-Go-Rounders, your letters have helped me, oh, so much, to take a brighter view of life, and I thank you for them.—Prairie Maiden.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I have enjoyed reading your letters very much for some time, and have decided to ask for admittance to your meetings.

I enjoyed reading Easy Bee's description of California. Hopeful Polly, I, too, have been working in the garden. I picked currants and gooseberries to-day, and if the M. G. R.'s and Miss Prudence will come and see me this summer, I will give them all the melons and sweet potatoes they can eat.—Sweet Potato.

A June greeting is offered the M. G. R.'s by one who earnestly wishes to participate, not only in spirit, but in the deeds, of this friendly circle.

This beautiful month imbues one with a desire for all that is good and lovely. It seems so easy to compare the sweet influence of this circle to the flowery fragrance of the rose, only unlike in that one dies, but our influence lives forever. How earnestly the M. G. R.'s should strive to exemplify their motto, not only in daily life but in the wider influence which this circle affords.

When the "pioneers" all meet again, I shall look for many good things which their experience will give us.

My home is found among the coalfields of East Pennsylvania; each morning the sun rises over a range of the Appalachian system and sets at night many miles west, under the hills. It is a valley whose entire length is dotted with towns, cities and picturesque scenery.

I have read "Evangeline" with interest and think a friendly criticism on that or any of the other books I have seen mentioned by the M. G. R.'s would be pleasing and profitable. There is much more I would like to say, many questions ask, but feeling I have already trespassed on borrowed time, I fear the patience of Miss Prudence may tire. I shall not say good-bye but au revoir, hoping I may come again.—Salome.

Another pen-picture of beautiful scenery, comes from the far distant state of Washington, and is sent by a new friend who signs herself "Pioneer." There is no doubt but that we shall, at any time, be glad to hear of her "experiences."

"When a little school girl, I used often to watch the sun sink in the northwest after a long, long summer day, as if he were loathe to leave, and it was my fancy to picture the country in that remote corner of my geography.

In my imagination I thought it must be a spot most favored on earth, or else the sun would not hang over it so lovingly and reflect to us such beautiful tints on sky and clouds.

Now that fate (?) has given me that identical corner for my home, I find that in beauty of landscapes, my childish fancies were not overdrawn.

From my dining room windows I can see across the Strait (San Juan De Fuca) the hills on Vancouver Island. I can see every ship that enters the Sound, and that means many; ocean steamers, sailing vessels from all parts of the world, and the great Japanese liners, a late acquisition.

When looking "Down Sound," we see Mt. Baker and Raines which seem to be sitting in the sky.

To the south we see the Olympic. The foothills rise in beautiful terraces o living green, culminating in snowcovered peaks.

Would some of my pioneering experiences interest the readers of Cozy Corner? (It is ten years since I made my home here.)—Pioneer.

It has been a long time since I last visited your happy circle, and I fear I shall no longer be considered a member, but my interest in the M. G. R.'s has not lessened for I have kept a close watch upon your letters and have been greatly benefited.

There are many letters of which I would like to make special mention, but perhaps it would take up too much space to do so. I am going to make a special effort to attend the M. G. R., reunion on July 13th.

I presume many of you have attended Christian Endeavor conventions. I expect to attend one the coming week, and am expecting to be filled with greater zeal and energy than ever before, for true Christian service.

I wish that you might all see our flowers, which are now in bloom. The poppies and roses are very pretty. I am afraid they will be all gone by the time for our reunion, or I would promise to bring a bouquet.

Are we going to take our lunch baskets? If so, I will promise a nice cake which my friends say I am capable of baking. With best wishes to you all. —Estelle.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I have read your letters so long that I am going to try and be a member if Miss Prudence will permit me. At some future time I will give you a description of my home. At present we are surrounded with golden ripe wheat fields.—Virginia Farmer Boy.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Maine in 1832. While preparing for college he taught school, and in 1855 he graduated with honor from Dartmouth. He studied law and was admitted to practice. For several years he devoted himself to literary work and then entered upon a political life. Was elected to the legislature in 1861, and became a leader in the House. He died early in the present year (1899). R. S. Walker.

2.—CHARADE.

I am not to be found in heaven, hell, or he earth, but I shall be seen at the end of the world. Although I appear in the middle of each day of the week, in but one day can I be seen in both the fore and after part. I can not be seen at night, and you may search through time and eternity but will not find me.
Wild Fern.

3.—OCTAGON.

X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X

1.—A shallow vessel.
2.—Pertaining to the poles.
3.—Elsewhere.
4.—A man of great wealth.
5.—One of the bones of the body.
R. S. Walker.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

The area of a quadrilateral field is 2 acres and 112 square rods; its diagonals are to each other as 2 is to 3, and two of its ides that are equal and adjacent are to its other two equal sides as 1 is to 2. What is the length of each of its diagonals and each of its sides? G. W. B.

5.—QUERY.

What can you tell us about the Upas valley of Java? A. Faul.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"In him we live, move and have our being." C. M. B.

Answers to Puzzles Given June 29.

1.—George S. Hilliard.
2.—Spear-mint.
3.—Pigeons milk. Kipling. Moe. S.
4.—Thirty eight per cent of the field was plowed.
5.—The comet derives its name from the Greek word "kome, hair. It had its origin in the hair-like appearance exhibited by the luminous vapor which is so striking a characteristic of the comet.
6.—Rogers wrote:
"The good are better made by ill,
As odors crushed are sweeter still."

Chat.

New work received from L. L. S. and C. M. B.

Answers from W. P. E.

The Cademy will be closed all day the Fourth, and the Schoolmistress hopes the scholars will have a good time, and shall expect that they will be on hand the next week with some new work and correct answers.

BREAD OR KISSES.

A child with tangled curls and hunger speaking eyes
That opened first on rosy June's untroubled skies,
Leaned wearily against yon chapel wall to-day,
Just where the throngs of rich and poor go in to pray.

He sadly gazed far up and down the crowded street,
Guarding a shabby pitcher with his naked feet,
And from his quivering lips a strangely plaintive cry
Rang softly in the ears of every passer by:

"A drink, a drink of clear, cool water, sir!
Who'll buy a drink of fresh spring water, ma'am?"

Some looked and laughed, some halted, turned and sweetly smiled,
Some lingered longer, bent and gently kissed the child.
Then wonderingly he asked, lifting his drooping head:
"What baker man will sell three kisses worth of bread?"
—Isabel Darling in Woman's Tribune

Daddy Conner's Harvest Apples

JENNIE HARRIS.

The pinky-ripe fruit on a tree in Daddy Conner's orchard was so strangely agitated that the owner drew near with upraised cane and eyes that blazed furiously.

He was sure he could see the sleeve of a little blue, round-about between two shining cheeked apples, and a towsy yellow top like the center of a great flower, above the blue sleeve That it was Tommy Hayden eating his harvest apples he had not a doubt, and Tommy Hayden it proved to be.

Tommy, in blissful ignorance of impending danger, imbibed the fragrant juice of the fruit he held, and closed his eyes with the unspeakable delight it gave him, until a sounding rap from Daddy

"CLINGING TO A SWAYING BRANCH"

Conner's cane on his bare, pink heels, caused him to leap into the air with a howl of anguish and come down clinging to a swaying branch when he dropped like a great rosy pippin into the soft grass and lay staring in terrior at the furious face bent over him.

What an odd duel of eyes now transpired—one pair sharp and steely, close set and small; the other blue as a robin's egg, round as a marble, and frightened as a kitten's when it sees a big dog about to bite its fur.

"Get up," thundered Daddy Conner, giving the little striped trousers a smart kick. "Now you git!"

The funny apologetic little figure began to back off, meanwhile casting terrified glances at the upraised cane. Just then Daddy Conner caught sight of a bulging pocket in the little blue jacket, and burst forth with such a torrent of fierce, threatening language that Tommy cast prudence to the winds and fled as if an assortment of goblins and bogie men had been after him. Mounting the stone wall with incalculable speed, his eager foot slipped and he fell over into the road with a loud whack, while the apples flew in every direction from the bursted pocket of the little blue roundabout.

Tommy scrambled up crying and rubbing the back of his head, then as Daddy Conner gave a vicious dig at him over the wall, he took to his heels and did not stop until he found himself in his mother's lap in the wide old porch at home.

Meanwhile, the old man laboriously scaled the wall and picked up the scattered fruit with many a rheumatic groan.

Mrs. Hayden was reading a new magazine and gently swaying in her chair, when Tommy fled to the shelter of her arms. She kissed and cuddled him but continued reading until a small choking sob caused her to throw her book so suddenly to the rug that the drowsy cat arose with fiercely arched back and prepared for immediate warfare.

Then came out the whole story. Mamma was much affected as the recital went on, and a big tear rolled down her cheek and fell into the heart of a red rose pinned to her dress above the resting-place of the little yellow head, and clung there like a big dewdrop.

"You are crying because the bad old man hurted Tommy, aren't you, mamma?" and Tommy patted her cheek approvingly.

"No," said mamma, "I'm not."

"Why, are you glad, mamma?" cried Tommy reproachfully.

"No," answered mamma, in a queer low voice, "I don't think I am glad for anything just now."

Mamma then held him tight and said no more. She listened closely to the funny little gutteral sounds that now and then issued from his throat, as if he were wrestling with some inward demon, and kissed the little fat hand that smoothed her crisp white sleeve and some shining waves of hair that the wind blew about.

Mamma Hayden was wise—very wise, indeed.

Finally the little muttering figure began to slip from her lap. She gently loosened her clasp and presently heard a patter through the hall and up the long stairway. Her heart was joyfully stirred. It was Mamma Hayden's way to let little heads work out as many of life's problems unassisted as possible; still "how will the answer be?" often weighed anxiously upon her. Now I think that her mind flew ahead of the little student and walked beside him when he re-appeared in ten minutes, looking very determined, and bearing in his hands a red tin bank shaped like a drum.

"I ate five apples, mamma," began Tommy in a business-like way; "how much would that be?"

"I paid the grocer her a penny apiece yesterday," answered mamma quietly.

Tommy studied her grave face a long time. Finally he burst out petulently: "I don't know how many there were in my pocket! I didn't eat them!"

"No?" answered mamma queerly, examining the little bursted pocket. "There are some apples in the pantry, you might measure and see."

Tommy was off like a shot, his face shining with flower-like radiance. He could squeeze five apples into the bursted pocket's mate.

"Are these about the same size?" asked mamma anxiously.

"Smaller," was the proud reply.

Tommy shook his money out into mamma's lap, and after much calculation selected a nickel and five bright pennies, which he tied up in the corner of mamma's lace handkerchief. He locked so firm and cunning, although such a baby, that mamma gave a low, sweet laugh and caught and kissed him until he was red with delight.

"Must I go all by myself, mamma?" he gasped, his eyes growing very big and excited. "He is so cross—so mean."

"Well," mused mamma slowly, "since you didn't ask mamma to go with you to get the apples, I think you had better go by yourself to pay for them." Then, as he came to lay his yellow head in her lap to stifle a big sob, she relented doubtfully: "I don't know how it will do; I'm afraid my little hero will not grow very strong and brave that way. I might wait at the wall for you, but I am sure if you act the little gentleman and approach him lovingly—he is a sad, disappointed old man, you know—he will not hurt you."

Mamma made as if to rise, but Tommy clutched all he could of her in a tight embrace.

"No, no! Be still, mamma! I will go. I am not a mite afraid."

(To Be Continued.)

THE RAINY SEASON.

American Soldiers Wading In Mud and Water.

Manila, July 10.—8 a. m.—It has been raining and storming almost constantly for two days and the country along the American south and Bay lines is literally flooded. The soldiers are suffering great discomfort. The 15th infantry regiment at Pasay is in the worst position, being practically surrounded by water.

Some of the roads leading to Pasay are simply impassable. In many cases the men are sleeping with three feet of water beneath their bunks, which are elevated on cracker boxes. The company cooks, when preparing the meals, stand knee deep in water. A high wind blew over several tents of the second reserve hospital.

The United States transport Centennial is ready to sail for San Francisco with discharged soldiers, but the latter have to sit around the water front all day, drenched to the skin, waiting for a launch to take them to the steamer.

The river Pasig and all the other streams are swollen and the streets at low points are covered with water.

Chicago, July 10.—A special to the Times-Herald from Washington says:

Concerning dispatches received at the State department from Prof Schurman regarding his trip throughout the Philippine archipelago, Secretary Hay authorizes this formal statement:

Dispatches have been received at the State department from President Schurman of the Philippine commission giving a brief account of his journey to the Southern islands of the archipelago. He finds the conditions in those islands extremely gratifying. There is a disposition almost everywhere south of Luzon to accept American sovereignty and to take advantage of the condition of things which the American occupation holds out. President Schurman expects to arrive at San Francisco about August 15."

As a result of President Schurman's dispatches Secretary Hay has authorized Brigadier General Bates at Manila to go to the Sulu groups to consult with the sultan of the Sulus regarding the future of those islands.

The authorities will not divulge the nature of the instructions to Gen. Bates, but it is understood there is no disposition here to infringe upon the sultan's authority provided he acknowledges the sovereignty of the United States.

Gen. Bates will explain the friendly purpose of this government and if necessary will agree that this government shall pay him a small annuity as was done by the Spanish government.

President Schurman reported that the sultan was quite willing to transfer his allegiance on condition that the treaties existing between himself and Spain were respected by the United States. It is further stated by an official in a position to know that this government intends to establish home rule at places where it is considered advisable including the island of Negros, conditions in which, according to President Schurman, are especially satisfactory. Immediately upon President Schurman's arrival at San Francisco he will come to Washington and discuss the Philippine situation with the President.

LUNA'S SLAYERS

Acquitted On the Ground of Self Defense.

Manila, July 7.—7:30 p. m.—The trial, at Cabanatuan, of the slayers of Gen. Luna, the Filipino leader, who was assasinated by the guard of Aguinaldo's residence, is ended. The accused were acquitted on the ground of self-defense. The testimony showed there was a conspiracy upon the part of Luna and other officers to kill Aguinaldo and make Luna dictator.

Luna's death seems to have strengthened Aguinaldo's leadership for the time. Luna's supporters are now outwardly loyal to Aguinaldo.

The members of the Spanish colony here are lionizing the survivors of the Spanish garrison of Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, who returned here last night with the Spanish commissioners sent to treat with the Filipinos for the surrender of the Spanish prisoners. A dozen banquets have been arranged in their honor, and a subscription has been started for their relief. Lieut. Martin, the only surviving officer of the garrison, denies the story that he killed Capt. Moreneas, the Spanish officer who commanded at Baler, because he tried to raise a white flag. Martin says the captain died of berri-berri.

The transport Churruca is to take Gen. Bates to the Sulu islands, on a diplomatic mission. The general will endeavor to arrange the basis for a friendly understanding with the sultan of Sulu, who claims to be friendly to Americans. Under the sultan's treaty with Spain, he received a subsidy.

Gen. Wheaton is to take command of Gen. Hale's brigade at San Fernando. Gen. Hale is returning to the United States with the Colorado regiment.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.

The Day Observed by Americans In Manila.

Manila, July 5.—There was a great celebration of the Fourth here yesterday, with fireworks, bands, speeches and decorations everywhere, all nationalities participating.

All nationalities enjoyed what the Spanish papers termed "The Fiesta of North America." Newsboys shouted Fourth of July editions, soldiers paraded the town, throwing firecrackers from the batteries in the water front. In the afternoon the Luneta was crowded with Americans, Filipinos and Spaniards. There were thousands of pedestrians and hundreds of carriages there for the concert, directed by Band Master Carl Erndt, of the Sixth artillery band. A hundred Filipinos played American tunes.

Several hundred boys and girls, Filipinos, Spaniards and Chinese from the public schools, dressed in their best clothes, each carrying an American flag, sang "America" in a curious mixture of dialects. The officers of the United States cruiser Baltimore gave a reception and dance, which was attended by the foreign consuls, the officers of foreign warships and all the societies of army and navy circles.

Col. Denby presided at the celebration at the Soldiers club where Mr. O. F. Williams, United States consul general, and others delivered addresses. The officers of the Colorado regiment gave a reception at the regimental barracks; and there were several dances during the evening.

A general celebration at night was rendered impracticable by the law requiring the streets to be cleared at half-past eight p. m. The negotiations between the Spanish officers and Aguinaldo concerning the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos have resulted in a partial agreement. According to unofficial reports the insurgents have promised to release the sick soldiers, who number several hundred, and the civil officials, but they intend to keep the Friars, expecting that the church will finally pay a heavy ransom.

It is reported that civilian prisoners are being concentrated at the Arlac and Aparris as well as some other ports recently opened, and which they could be shipped to Manila. The Spaniards assert that the Filipinos are impressing all the military prisoners into engineering, hospitals and clerical work.

To-morrow the Bennington will take Prof. Schurman, president of the United States advisory committee for the Philippines to Hong Kong from which port he will sail for Japan, to pay a short visit there before leaving for the United States. Admiral Dewey, Professor Worcester, and Professor Schurman will meet in Washington during the autumn to compile a report of the commissions labors. The commission recently investigated the question of currency and the Chinese problem as it presents itself here. A large majority of business men wish to continue on a silver basis. There are a few, however, who favor a gold basis or the adoption of the Japanese system. The Filipinos are opposed to Chinese labor. On the other hand many employers prefer Chinamen, saying they are more efficient though the element of cheapness doubtless influences this view.

An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

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SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
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For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle

SCHURMAN TO RETURN.

Will Leave Three Members of Commission In Manila.

New York, July 6.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

"The departure of President Schurman will leave at Manila three members of the committee—Major General Otis, Prof. Worcester and Col. Denby. It will be the duty of the two last named to continue the work of establishing home rule within the lines held by the administration troops, in the hope that the example will be followed by Filipinos outside of the lines, and show them the benenicent purposes of this government. Prof. Worcester and Col. Denby will also aid Gen. Otis in the conduct of any peace negotiations which may follow future operations of the American troops.

The authorities are much gratified at the conditions Mr. Schurman reports having found at the points visited. It is evident from what the officials say that Mr. Schurman believes the suppression of Aguinaldo's insurrection means the establishment of peace throughout the archipelago. He is confident that many of the people throughout the southern islands do not openly express themselves in favor of an American protectorate solely because of their fear of Aguinaldo and his Tagal army.

Mr. Schurman speaks well of the Sultan of Sulu and it is evident that he feels that there is no danger of trouble from him in case the United States observes the treaties which exist between him and the Spanish government. Mr. Schurman makes a number of recommendations regarding home rule for some of the southern islanders that will probably be adopted by the President.

The conditions in Negros were found to be of a highly satisfactory character by Mr. Schurman and home rule will undoubtedly be given immediately to the people of that island although some modifications in the plan of government they submitted to the president of the commission were necessary before they received his approval.

THE SOUTHERN ISLANDS.

Dispatches Have Been Received at State Department.

Washington, July 8.—Dispatches have just been received at the state department from President Schurman, of the Philippine commission, giving some account of his journey to the southern islands of the archipelago. He finds the conditions in those islands extremely gratifying. There is a disposition almost everywhere south of Luzon to accept American sovereignty. President Schurman expects to arrive at San Francisco about August 15.

It is felt at the state department that the commission has done much to convey to the native Filipinos a proper conception of the purposes of the United States government, and in that way has sapped the strength of the insurrection.

GOLD DUST

Said to Be Pouring Into the City of Dawson.

San Francisco, July 5.—A special from Seattle says: "Gold dust was pouring into Dawson when the Humboldt's passengers left. They allege that on the morning of June 20 a pack train of twenty horses, each animal carrying 200 pounds of gold dust arrived from Eldorado creek. There were two tons of it worth fully $1,000,000. It is said that eleven of the horses were weighted down with dust from one claim.

Another Dawson party arrived to-day on the Dirigo. Joseph Patrau and Henry Berry held jointly 700 pounds of dust. Aside from this no one man had to exceed fifty pounds. The total on the vessel was about $150,000.

The City of Topeka is close behind the Dirigo with considerable treasure.

Richard Emmons, J. Gosham and Orin W. Jackson sought to reach the copper river section from Dawson and came near starving to death.

Their Indian guides deserted and the men were lost for ten days.

Miners have reached Dawson from Porcupine river without gold.

A town site has been located about 20 miles above Fort Selkirk. A copper ledge, outcroppings of which have been traced a distance of 16 miles, has been located at Williams Point by a San Francisco syndicate.

GEORGE W. JULIAN.

Famous Abolitionist Expires at His Indiana Home.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 8.—George W. Julian, several times a congressman and at one time one of the most prominent men in national affairs in the west, died on Friday at his home in Irvington, aged 82 years. His daughter Mrs. Grace Julian Clarke, and his son Paul were present when he died. Mr. Julian began to fail last Sunday, but his illness was not marked until 4 o'clock on Thursday, when he suffered a stroke of apoplexy. He died without recovering consciousness and apparently without suffering.

Reaches Singapore.

Singapore, Straits Settlement, July 8.—The United States auxiliary cruiser Yo Semite, from New York May 11 for Guam, one of the Ladrone islands, with Capt. Richard P. Leary, U. S. N., the new governor of that place, and a detachment of marines to garrison the island on board, has arrived here from Colombo, Ceylon, which port she left July 1.

GROSVENOR TALKS.

The General's Personal Letter to Secretary Sherman.

Mansfield, O., July 10.—The alleged utterances of Hon. Charles H. Grosvenor detrimental to ex-Senator Sherman, and which have so worried the Democratic organizations of the state, have at last aroused the old Athenian from his lethargy and have brought from him a reply that will effectually stop the vile accusations and blasphemy that have hurled at him for the past week.

The conversation which has brought down this avalanche of abuse upon Grosvenor is alleged to have taken place in Washington, and places the following words in his mouth:

"You may say for me that if it had not been for Hanna's able leadership, Sherman would have struck bottom long ago in Ohio politics."

This statement Congressman Grosvenor emphatically denies, and furthermore declares that never in his life has he uttered a word detrimental to Sherman. The letter says:

Athens, O., July 4.

Hon. John Sherman, Mansfield, O.:

My Dear Sir:—Some papers published what purports to be an interview with me, in which I am said to have used this language: "You may say for me that had it not been for Hanna's able leadership, Sherman would have struck bottom long ago in Ohio politics." I never said so, nor did I use language like it; nor did I then or ever in my life say any unkind or deprecatory word about you. I began to follow your flag in April, 1861, and have never remitted aught of work or enthusiasm for you and yours. Yours truly,

C. H. GROSVENOR.

Mr. Sherman has been confined to his bed the past two weeks. He was unable to talk to The Blade man this morning. He was unable to answer the Grosvenor letter in person, so turned the letter over to his warmest friend in the city, Hon. Henry C. Hedges, who gives out the following for publication as an answer by proxy from Sherman:

Mansfield, O., July 10.

To the Editor of The Blade:

I beg to enclose a copy of a letter written on the 4th inst. by Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, Hon. John Sherman and received by the latter on the 5th inst. The close and firm friendship existing between these gentlemen for more than 40 years was sufficient assurance that General Grosvenor did not use the language attributed to him in the newspaper reports, but the friends of both Gen. Grosvenor and John Sherman will be gratified in having the opportunity of reading the letter of Gen. Grosvenor on the subject. Please publish the same in your valuable paper. Its publication is due Gen. Grosvenor, and will be gratifying to thousands of Ohions, who have in the past believed in their distinguished leaders, and have no cause now for a weakening of their faith. Very truly,

HENRY C. HEDGES.

SANARELLI'S SERUM

Used With Good Effect On Yellow Fever Patient.

New York, July 7.—The health officer of this port, Dr. Doty, and his assistant, passed last night at Swinburne Island in attendance upon the yellow fever patients who came on board the United States transport McClellan from Santiago, Cuba. Of Miss Clendennin, whose father, Dr. Paul Clendennin, medical officer in charge at Santiago, died of yellow fever after the departure of the McClellan, Dr. Doty said:

Miss Clendennin is suffering from a mild attack of yellow fever and is improved this morning, having a lower temperature. I have every hope that she will improve right along."

The efficacy of the serum treatment is being tested on the other patient, Oscar F. Lecky. Dr. Doty said to-day:

"Mr. Lecky was in very bad shape. His kidneys were heavily involved with 35 per cent of precipitation. On arrival at the hospital I found that it was impossible to give him nourishment, as his stomach was very weak and refused to retain anything. His mind was clear, his temperature was very high. He was told, at his request to be informed as to his condition, that he was in a serious plight and that I could not give him any nourishment. I explained to him the use of the yellow fever serum. He said: 'Doctor, do as you think best.' He was given one injection under the skin at 11 o'clock last night, another at 2 a. m. and a third at 7 a. m. While I can say nothing of the effect of the serum, I can state the facts. When he arrived at Swinburne Island his temperature was very high; this morning his temperature had fallen nearly two degrees and somewhat more comfortable.

"Ferguson and Tidmarsh, the two suspects, were much improved with their temperature nearly normal, showing evidence that their illness is not, in all probability, caused by yellow fever. Dr. Fitzpatrick and I will be in constant attendance on the patients at Swinburne Island until the end. I have every hope that we will pull them through."

BECKER GUILTY.

He Will Pay the Penalty With His Life.

Chicago, July 7.—August Becker, the stockyards butcher, has been found guilty of the murder of his first wife. His punishment was fixed at death. The jury was out only a short time. Becker showed apparent indifference. Becker's second wife was absent.

Mrs. Rachel Becker disappeared last January, and two weeks later Becker married 17-year-old Ida Sutterlein. When Becker was arrested he confessed to having killed his first wife in a fit of rage. In order to dispose of the body, he said, he cut it up and boiled it piece by piece. While on trial he denied all this, and claimed that his father-in-law, Sutterlein, did the killing.

Becker and Michael Bollinger, who is also under the death penalty for wife murder, may be sentenced to hang side by side. Bollinger, like Becker, wanted to be single so as to marry again.

IN THE CEMETERY.

Greatest Monument of the Kind In the World Being Placed.

Cleveland, O., July 8.—The Rockefeller monolith, the greatest monument or its kind in the world, is at last in Lakeview cemetery. It took six months to transport the main shaft from the granite works, opposite the cemetery, on Euclid avenue, to its resting place in the cemetery. The base stone, weighing seventy tons, is now in position. It is sixteen feet square. The second and third sections, weighing forty tons each, will be in position by to-night, and the work of putting the main shaft in position will be commenced early on Monday. The shaft is fifty-two feet high and weighs eighty tons. The big shaft will first be hoisted to an upright position and then lifted bodily and placed on the base.

TIMBER LANDS.

Fifty Thousand Acres Gobbled Up In Washington.

Tacoma, Wash., July 10.—Over 50,000 acres of the best timber lands in Snohomish and Skaga counties has passed into the hands of Michigan and Minnesota lumber men for about $500,000 cash. The principal purchasers are David Lozier, of Stillwater, Minn.; Jas. Dempsey, of Manistee, Mich., and D. P. Simons, representing a syndicate of capitalists resident in the states named. On an average they gave $12 per acre for the land, which was purchased 10 and 15 years ago as timber claims for $2.50 per acre.

Freezing Weather In July

Would cause great discomfort and loss, but fortunately it is seldom known. A vast amount of misery is caused at this season, however, by impoverished blood, poor appetite and general debility. These conditions may be remedied by enriching the blood and toning the stomach with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine seems to put new life into the whole physical system, simply because of its wonderful power to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, create an appetite and invigorate the digestive functions. We advise you to get a bottle and try it if you are not feeling just right. It will do you more good than a six weeks' vacation. It is the best medicine money can buy.

HUMANITY'S BENEFACTOR.

Thousands Who Were Afflicted Raise Their Voice In Gratitude to This Wonderful Man.

Prof. Weltmer, of Nevada, Mo., is doing more for the afflicted than any man known to history. He is the direct cause for placing Magnetic Healing on a scientific basis. It is conceded that his physiological explanations are the only logical ones. Scientists therefore term his method Weltmerism. His absent treatment, which dispels all disease at a distance just as readily as those brought to Nevada, has affected such marvelous cures that some claim it to be supernatural, others that there must be a divine force existing in the Pr fessor different from others. From the mere fact that Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and his students are just as efficient as he self, disproves this belief. Hon. Press Rems, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for ten years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer. Mrs. Jennie L. Linch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with ulceration of the womb, heart and stomach troubles. In less than 30 days she was cured by the Absent Method. Mrs. M. M. Walker, Poca, W. Va., suffered severely with female trouble and eczema, and was entirely restored by Prof. Weltmer in a month, without ever seeing her. In like manner thousands have been restored. Lost vitality and kindred ailments positively cured. By writing Prof. S. A. Weltmer, Nevada, Mo., you will receive free the Magnetic Journal, a 40-page illustrated magazine, and a long list of the most remarkable cures ever performed.

PROF. WELTMER.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS. Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $100.00 to $500.00 per day. Taught by mail or personal instructions.

For full instructions write to The American School of Magnetic Healing, Nevada, Mo.

FEARFUL DEATH.

Mrs. Dickins Killed by a Gasoline Explosion.

Washington, July 7.—Fire and explosion in the residence of Captain Dickens of the United States navy, at 10:45 this morning, resulted in the shocking death of Mrs. Dickens, who was fearfully burned and died before medical assistance could reach her. Other persons about the house were severely but not dangerously wounded.

The Dickens residence is a handsome three-story brick building on Nineteenth street, directly back of the British Embassy and within a few steps of Dupont circle. The first intimation of the fire was a low rumble, followed by several violent shocks, which blew out the entire third story front of the building. The firemen made their way to the third story and among the debris littering the front room found the blackened corpse of a woman.

From the details of the accident, as learned from those who were in the house at the time, it appears that Joseph Vaughn, a plumber, and his assistant were putting on a gutter on the rear of the third story roof. Having completed the job they descended by means of a ladder to the third story. One of the men carried in his hand a lighted melting pot. As he descended Vaughn detected the strong fumes of gasolene and through the open door of the front room caught a glimpse of a woman sprinkling some liquid on the floor with the evident intention of preparing to cleanse it. He gave warning to his partner that gasoline was being used and that there was danger from the fire pot, but at this instant a terrible explosion occurred, literally enveloping the entire third story in a mass of flames. Those outside the building say there were successive explosions and that the last ones were so sharp and violent that they must have come from souvenir cartridges or other explosives.

The two men succeeded in making their way to the rear windows, where they got to a one-story house building and thence to the ground. They were severely burned about the hands and face.

Mrs. Dickins' death was undoubtedly caused by the explosion and it is not believed she suffered any from the flames which succeeded. The rescuers were led to the spot by Plumbr Vaughn, who was himself badly burned about the face and arms. He received these burns in an heroic effort to rescue Mrs. Dickins. He and his assistant had entered the room in which Mrs. Dickins sat cleaning some rags when the explosion happened. The two men were thrown down by the explosion. As soon as they found their feet Vaughn seized Mrs. Dickins and endeavored to drag her from the room. The flames, however, were so fierce that he was compelled to drop her and flee for his own life. He thinks that she was then dead.

The suddenness and fatal effects of the fire are somewhat similar to those attending the fatality at the residence of Secretary Tracy some years ago, which was not far from the scene of the present horror. Captain Dickens is one of the best known officers connected with the navy department and he was brought into prominence at the time the Maine was blown up at Havana. He was then acting chief of the navigation bureau and it fell to his lot to receive the first dispatch from Captain Sigsbee giving information of the disaster.

Mrs. Dickens was an authoress of some note, one of her best known books being "Around the World in a Man-of-War." She was also a frequent contributor to magazines.

ENORMOUS FINDS

Made In the Klondike First Half of June.

Tacoma, Wash., July 8.—Dr. L. O. Wilcoxson, of Chicago, who has arrived from Dawson, brings authentic news of an enormous clean-up that took place in the first half of June, pack trains arriving at Dawson daily from Bonanza, Eldorado, Hunker and Sulphur creeks, each bringing in $500,000 to $1,500,000 in dust. The big pack train made several trips from Professor Lippey's claim on E Dorado, which produced two tons of gold dust.

The largest nuggets yet found in the Klondike were discovered during the clean up. One from claim 4, below on Bonanza, weighed 60½ ounces, and was valued at $986. A still larger one, but impregnated with the quartz, was found on Gold Hill. It weighed 106 ounces and is valued at $1,804.

Steamers were leaving Dawson almost daily for St. Michael bearing rich Klondikers and their dust. The steamer Robert Kerr, leaving Dawson on June 20, carried over $3,000,000.

He thinks that $5,000,000 and their owners will arrive on the first steamers from St. Michael.

Coming out Wilcoxson learned of two important new discoveries, one on Thirty Mile river where $2 per pan was found, and the other on Big Salmon, where the winter's dumps averaged $38 per man per day. Wilcoxson goes home, but will return north in August.

INDIAN POW-WOW.

Five Thousand Braves Will Join In the Dance.

Chicago, July 10.—A special to the Times-Herald from Decatur, Neb., says:

The greatest Indian pow-wow in recent years began at the Omaha and Winnebago Indian reservation to-day. It is held at Yellow Smoke's lodge, five miles north of Decatur. A great many Indians have already pitched their tents, and great preparations are being made for a two months' celebration. The Indians of the reservations of Northern Nebraska have been arranging for this great event for months.

The traditional rites and ceremonies of these ancient tribesmen will be performed. If not prohibited by the authorities, the savage war dance will be indulged in as a grand finale. The chieftains say the event will draw together no fewer than 5,000 Indians.

ROBERT BONNER DEAD.

Publisher, and the Owner of Famous Race Horses.

New York, July 7.—Robert Bonner, publisher of the New York Ledger and owner of famous horses, died at his home in this city last night. Mr. Bonner had been ill for some months but was able to be about until about ten days ago. Death was due to a general breaking down of the system.

Consumption of Wine In France.

On an average each inhabitant of France consumes fifty-quarts of wine in a year. In Paris the average consumption is 196 quarts.

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FREE

FOR ARBITRATION.

Draft of Provisions as Made at The Hague.

The Hague, July 10.—The peace conference has adjourned until July 17, in order to allow delegates to consult their governments and receive final instructions. The scheme of arbitration is headed, "Draft of Convention for the Pacific Settlement of International Conflicts."

The first part deals with the maintenance of general peace; the second part with arbitration.

Three additional paragraphs regarding the permanent court were also adopted at the request of President Zorn of the German delegation; Count Nigra, head of the Italian delegation, and Sir Julian Pauncefote, head of the British delegation, as follows:

"Members of the permanent court shall enjoy and exercise all the functions of diplomatic privileges and immunities.

"The bureau is authorized to place its officers and organization at the disposal of the signatory powers for the proper exercise of any special arbitral jurisdiction.

"The signatory powers undertake to communicate to the bureau a copy of any stipulation, regarding arbitration, decided between them and all judgments of the permanent court, and they undertake to communicate to the bureau the laws, regulations and documents setting forth the execution of judgments pronounced by the court."

The proposed convention is as follows:

Article 1. With the object of preventing, as far as possible, recourse to force in international relations, the signatory powers agree to use all endeavors to this effect, by pacific means, a settlement of the differences which may arise among them.

Art. 2. The signatory powers decide that in case of serious difference or conflict they will, before appealing to arms, have recourse, so far as circumstances permit, to the good offices or mediation of one or several friendly powers.

Art. 3. Independently of this, the signatory powers deem it useful that several of the powers not committed to the arbitration scheme shall, on their own initiative, offer, as far as circumstances permit, their good offices for mediation to the contending states. The right of offering their good offices belongs to powers not connected with the conflict, even during the course of hostilities, which act can never be regarded as an unfriendly act.

Art. 4. The part of the mediator consists in reconciling conflicting claims and appeasing resentment which may have arisen between contending states.

Art. 5. The functions of mediators cease from the moment it may be stated by one of the contending parties or by the mediator himself, that the compromise or basis of an amicable understanding proposed by him has not been accepted.

Art. 6. Good offices and mediation have the exclusive character of counsel, and are devoid of obligatory force.

Art. 7. The acceptance of mediation, unless otherwise stipulated, may have the effect of interrupting the obligation of preparing for war. If the acceptance supervenes after the opening of hostilities, it shall not interrupt, unless by a convention of a contrary tenor, military operations that may be proceeding.

Article 8. The signatory powers agree in recommending the application of special mediation of peace between members. Contending states may each choose a power to which they will intrust the mission of entering into a negotiation with a power chosen by the other side, with the object of preventing a rupture of pacific relations, or in the event of hostilities, of restoring peace.

Articles 9 to 14 provide for the institution of an international commission of inquiry for the verification of facts in cases of minor disputes not affecting the vital interest or honor of states, but impossible of settlement by ordinary diplomacy. The report of an inquiry commission will not force an arbitral judgment, leaving the contending parties full liberty to either conclude an amicable arrangement on the basis of the report or have recourse ulteriorly to mediation or arbitration.

Articles 14 to 19 set forth the general objects of and benefits it is hoped will accrue from the arbitration court, and declare that signing the convention implies an undertaking to submit in good faith to arbitral judgment.

Article 20. With the object of facilitating an immediate recourse to arbitration for international differences not regulated by diplomatic means, the signatory powes undertake to organize in the following manner a permanent court of arbitration, accessible at all times and exercising its functions, unless otherwise stipulated, between the contending parties in conformity with the rules of procedure inserted in the present convention.

Article 21. This court is to have competency in all arbitration cases, unless the contending parties come to an understanding for the establishment of special arbitration jurisdiction.

Article 22. An international bureau established at The Hague and placed under the direction of a permanent secretary general, will serve as the office of the court. It will be the intermediary for communications concerning meetings. The court is to have the custody of archives and the management of all administrative affairs.

Article 23. Each of the signatory powers shall appoint within three months of the ratification of the present article not more than four persons of recognized competence in questions of international law, enjoying the highest moral consideration and prepared to accept the functions of arbitrator. The persons thus nominated will be entered as members of the court on a list which will be communicated by the bureau to all the signatory powers. Any modification of the list will be brought by the bureau to the knowledge of the signatory powers. Two or more powers may agree regarding the nomination of one or more members, and the same person may be chosen by the different powers. Members of the court are to be appointed for the term of six years. The appointments are renewable. In case of the death or resignation of a member of the court the vacancy is to be filled in accordance with the regulations made for the original nomination.

Article 24. The signatory powers who desire to apply to the court for a settlement of differences shall select from the general list a number of arbitrators, to be fixed by agreement. They will notify the bureau of their intention of applying to the court and give the names of the arbitrators they have selected. In the absence of a convention to the contrary an arbitral tribunal is to be constituted in accordance with the rules of article 31.

Arbitrators thus nominated to form an arbitral tribunal for a matter or question will meet on the day fixed for the contending parties.

Article 25. The tribunal will usually sit at The Hague, but may sit elsewhere by consent of the contending parties.

Article 26. The powers not signing the convention may apply to the court under the conditions prescribed by the present convention.

Article 27. The signatory powers may consider it their duty to call attention to the existence of the permanent court to any of their friends between whom a conflict is threatening, which must always be regarded as a tender of good offices.

Article 28. A permanent council, composed of the diplomatic representatives of the signatory powers residing at The Hague and the Netherland foreign minister, who will exercise the functions of the president, will be constituted at The Hague as soon as possible after the ratification of the present act.

The Council's Duties.

The council will be charged to establish and organize the international bureau, which will remain under its direction and control. The council will notify the powers of the constitution of the court, and arrange its installation, draw up the standing orders, and other necessary regulations; will decide questions likely to arise in regard to the working of the tribunal; have absolute powers concerning the appointment, suspension or dismissal of functionaries or employes; will fix the emoluments and salaries and control the general expenditure. The presence of five members at duly convened meetings will constitute a quorum. Decisions are to be taken by a majority of the votes. The council will address annually to the signatory powers a report of the labors of the court, the working of its administrative services and of its expenditure.

Art. 29. The expenses of the bureau are to be borne by the signatory powers in the proportion fixed by the international bureau of the universal postal union.

Art. 30. The powers who accept arbitration will sign a special act, clearly defining the object of the dispute, as well as the scope of the arbitrators. The powers' acts confirm the undertaking of the parties to submit in good faith to the arbitration judgment.

Art. 31. Arbitration functions may be conferred upon a single arbitrator, designated by the parties at their discretion or chosen from among the members of the permanent court and board by the present act. Unless otherwise decided, the formulation of the arbitration tribunal is to be effected as follows:

Arbitration Procedure.

Each party will appoint two arbitrators, who will choose a chief arbitrator. In case of a division, the selection is to be entrusted to a third power, whom the parties will designate. If an agreement is not effected in this manner, each party is to designate a different power, and the choice of a chief arbitrator is to devolve upon them.

Art. 32. When an arbitrator is a sovereign or head of a state, the arbitral procedure depends exclusively on his august decision.

Art. 33. The chief arbitrator is president de jure. When the tribunal does not contain a chief of arbitration the tribunal may appoint its own president. He may be designated by the contending parties, or, failing this, by the arbitration tribunal.

Articles 34 to 50 provide for the appointment of councillors the selection of the languages to be employed and the rules of procedure in the court whose sittings are to be behind closed doors.

Art. 51. A judgment agreed to by a majority vote is to be set forth in writing giving the full reasons and is to be signed by each member, the minority recording its dissent and signing it.

Articles 52 to 53. The decision of the court is to be read at a public sitting, in the presence of the agents or council of the contending parties, who shall finally decide rhe matter at issue and close the arbitration proceedings.

The concluding clauses relate to the revision of proceedings in the case of the discovery of a new fact, and provide that each power bears its own expenses and agreed share of the cost of the tribunal without prejudice to the penalties imposed.

NEWS FROM CUBA.

Customs Receipts In Cuba for the Past Fourteen Weeks.

Washington, July 5.—The War department announced to-day that the aggregate receipts from customs in Cuba for the past fourteen weeks are $3,949,814. The receipts for the week ending June 17 last, viz., $335,931, exceed those of any previous week by $16,064.

TO AID GOMEZ.

Cubans Will Raise Money for the Old Leader.

Havana, July 6.—Thirty-two district clubs of the Cuban national party have held meetings and decided to oppose even the temporary withdrawal of General Maximo Gomez from the island. A commission has been appointed to visit all parts of Cuba, and to collect subscriptions to a fund for building Gomez a home, and furnishing him with money enough for the rest of his life. This decision is universally popular. In the opinion of all Cubans, even his political opponents, he deserves such a recognition after his long service and self-sacrifice in behalf of the Cuban cause. One politician, who is violently opposed to him, said:

"I believe this would be the best method of removing Gomez from the political field, as it would satisfy his vanity and desire for distinction. I would willingly contribute $500 to the fund if I could be convinced that he would not interfere again in Cuban affairs, as I consider him the chief disturbing element."

AN APPROPRIATION.

One Will Be Asked for Farmers In Cuba.

Havana, July 10.—The board of agriculture of Puerto Principe has appointed Senors Cardenas and Luaces a committee to visit Washington and ask for an appropriation to enable the farmers to carry on their work.

At Bayamo 5,000 men are waiting payment. About 2,000 arms have been delivered to the mayor.

Yellow Fever In Santiago.

Paris, July 6.—It is regarded as probable that General Faure Biguet will be appointed military governor of Paris, and that General Zurlinden, the present incumbent of that post, will be transferred to the command of an army corps.

At the cabinet council to-day Gen. De Gallifet, minister of war, announced the arrangements for the military review on July 14, which will take place as usual.

FROM SAMOA

Samoan Commission Coming.

Washington, July 5.—The following cablegram has been received at the navy department from Capt. Merrill Miller, commanding the naval transport Badger, which has the Samoan commission aboard:

"Auckland, July 3.—Samoa.

"Brutus sails for Honolulu July 6th. Badger, with commission, on 14th, if nothing prevents.

(Signed.) "MILLER."

It is expected the commission will reach San Francisco about the 10th of August.

THE "CHRISTIAN" PARTY.

They Meet and Nominate a State Ticket In Iowa.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 5.—The United Christian party of Iowa met in this city yesterday and nominated the following ticket:

For governor, C. D. Heacock, of Brighton; judge of the supreme bench, John M. Helmick, of Dubuque; superintendent of public instruction, W. G. Pidgeon, of Richland.

No nominations were made for railroad commissioner and lieutenant governor.

THE ADMIRAL.

Long Writes Him of Program for His Reception.

New York, July 10.—A special to the World from Washington says: A letter has been sent to Admiral Dewey through Secretary Long, telling him of the program citizens of Washington have arranged for his reception. Secretary Long will present Admiral Dewey on the east front of the capital, in the presence of the President and citizens of Washington, the sword voted to him by congress. The President has approved the program.

VIEWS OF BEAUTIFUL PARIS

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In the Morning, by Schoenewerk.
Offerings of Venus, by Raynaud.
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ALGER EXPLAINS.

Says He Has Entered No Combine With Pingree.

New York, July 8.—The Times this morning prints the following:

"Before his departure from the city (on Friday) Secretary of War Alger had a word to say about the contest for the Michigan United States senatorship. He denied in the most positive manner the existence of any political combination between Governor Pingree and himself.

"'There can be,' he said, 'no political combination between Gov. Pingree and myself, because it would be impossible for me, while a member of the cabinet, to form one with anybody who is not in perfect accord with the President's policy, and Governor Pingree is known not to be. I heartily favor the President's policy, and have no intention of resigning from the cabinet.'

"Secretary Alger added that he had told Governor Pingree and his friends that he was not a candidate for the senatorship in the sense of seeking the place at the hands of the legislature, and that he would not put any money into the campaign."

DREYFUS.

Physical and Mental Recovery Astonishes His Friends.

Rennes, France, July 4.—Maitre Labori paid another visit to Captain Dreyfus

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
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EXPORTS LARGER.

Increased Sales Are Reported the World Over.

Washington, July 7.—A study of the details of exports from the United States during the fiscal year just ended, the bureau of statistics says, shows that every part of the world has evinced an increased desire for American products. Europe is the only part of the world which has failed to increase the amount of money paid to us for our products and this, the bureau says, is due solely to the plentiful supply of breadstuffs in that part of the world in 1899 as compared with 1898 and the consequent decrease in price paid per bushel. To Asia, to Africa, to South America, to Mexico, to Canada and to the Hawaiian islands and Oceanica our sales have increased in quantity and value as compared with the phenomenal year 1898.

To British North America the exports in the fiscal year 1899 will be in round numbers, $90,000,000 against $85,000,000 last year; to Mexico, about $25,000,000 against $21,205,000 last year; to Cuba, about $18,000,000, against $8,260,000 last year; to Porto Rico, $2,500,000, against $1,500,000 in 1898; and to the entire West Indies group $35,000,000 in round numbers, against $26,438,000 last year. South America, to which our sales in the past have not shown as rapid an increase as those to other parts of the world, shows a slight gain in 1899 and will reach a total of over $35,000,000 against $33,821,000 last year. To Asia the exports of the year will be about $47,000,000, against $44,844,000 last year, China showing an increase of over 33 per cent and Hong Kong about an equal increase, while Japan, which purchased enormous quantities of raw cotton and various manufactured goods from us last year, has somewhat decreased her purchases in those lines so that the total to Japan during the year will show a reduction of over $3,000,000 compared with 1898, but an increase of $3,000,000 compared with 1897. Oceanica shows remarkable gains, the total for the year being likely to exceed $30,000,000, against $21,911,000 last year and to Africa the exports of the year are in excess of those of any preceding year.

The value of exports to the United Kingdom for the year will be more than $25,000,000 below that of last year, while the reduction in the value of our exports to France will be more than $20,000,000, to Belgium, about $4,000,000, and to Spain about $2,000,000. This reduction occurs almost entirely in food products, and especially breadstuffs. The reduction in value of wheat sent to Europe in eleven months of 1899 compared with the corresponding months of 1898 is in round numbers $18,000,000. The United Kingdom has also reduced her purchases of live cattle about $7,000,000 in the eleven months of 1899 compared with the corresponding months of 1898, due, it is believed, largely to an increase in price demanded by the dealers of the United States.

CANAL COMMISSION.

Members Have Begun the Work In Earnest.

Washington, July 8.—The Nicaragua canal commission has finished its present sitting in Washington and the members have scattered to wind up their personal and professional business before starting for the field. It has been settled that the field force taken from this country will number about 75 all told in addition to whatever local help may be picked up on the isthmus.

The first party to leave this country will consist of Admiral Walker, Col. Ernst, Mr. Burr and Mr. Morrison, constituting the Panama committee, with probably two other members of the commission who will leave here in about 30 days for Paris. There they will examine the records in connection with that part of the work. It is possible they may visit Kiel before returning.

Meantime the remainder of the commission in this country will do whatever is possible by correspondence with the several central American governments who may be interested in the route to be finally selected.

The start of the entire commission for the isthmus will be made probably in November. When the commission takes the field it will divide into three sections, one to study the Panama route, one to further investigate the Nicaraguan route and the other to go over the Darien line. Afterward the San Blas and several minor routes will be studied so as to leave no possible question open when the survey is finished.

VOLUNTEER OFFICERS.

Their Records Will Be Carefully Inquired Into.

Washington, July 7.—The President to-day brought before the cabinet the plan for officering the provisional army. The decision to appoint the colonels and lieutenant colonels of the volunteer regiments from among the regular army officers who served during the Spanish war and volunteer officers from among those who served in the volunteer army with credit and distinction was heartily approved by members of the cabinet.

The records of the volunteer officers are to be carefully looked to in the selection of officers below the rank of lieutenant colonel.

Attorney General Griggs has been examining the question of wharf and shore rights in Porto Rico and Cuba. Under the old Spanish law 14 feet along the shore was reserved by the government. He gave it as his opinion that the interests of the inhabitants of the islands could be subserved by granting revocable wharf privileges and water rights to the owners of abutting property. Such privileges would be revocable at the option of the government whenever they interfered with navigation.

VETERAN REGIMENTS.

Two of Them Are Already Assured, Says General Otis.

Washington, July 10.—General Otis cables the following:

"Two veteran regiments assured. Will enlist about 1,000. You can appoint 11 second lieutenants for first and nine for second regiment to recruit in the United States; all other officers filled. Regiments styled First and Second Philippine United States Veteran Volunteer infantry."

Adjutant General Corbin cabled General Otis that these designations could not be allowed for the Philippine regiments, and in order to save confusion they would be called the Thirty-sixth and Thirty-seventh United States volunteer infantry.

VETERAN REGIMENTS.

Two Assured and to Be Composed of Volunteers.

Washington, July 8.—General Otis cables the following:

Manila, July 8.—Adjutant General, Washington.

Desires of all volunteers in Philippines ascertained. Two skeleton regiments fairly assured. In two or three days will cable names of officers nominated for regiments so that appointments of lieutenants to recruit in United States can be made. OTIS.

WHEELER TO MANILA.

Washington, July 6.—Brig. Gen. Joseph Wheeler was to-day ordered to report to Gen. Otis, at Manila, for service in the Philippine islands.

SENATOR MORGAN.

The Alabama Leader Is Tired of the Nebraskan.

Washington, July 10.—Senator Morgan, of Alabama, one of the clearest-headed and most American of the Southern leaders, is apparently ready to break away from Bryan. In a guarded interview here he leans toward Gorman as the only man who can unite the party in 1900. "I permit no man to outrank me in loyalty to the cause of free silver," said the senator. "I taught that doctrine when some of the men now controlling the Democratic party were yet unborn. But I see the usefulness of the party North and South being divided and continually pulling one against the other on this money question.

'In my opinion we should nominate a man who would be willing to say to his party something like this: 'When my party is able in Congress to pass a free coinage bill I will not veto it, but will permit it to become law. Whatever my own opinions may be I believe the combined wisdom of the men of my party in Congress is better than mine. It might be possible that I should not personally think a free coinage law the proper thing to enact, but if your representatives in Congress believe otherwise, if it is your judgment such a law will be for the best interests of the country, such a law when enacted by you will stand.'

"All the talking we may do on the stump will not bring about free coinage. It takes votes in Congress, and then we must have a President who will permit our will to stand. Until we have the votes we are fighting the air. Why not nominate a man in whom the Democrats of all parts of the country have confidence and then go about the business of electing free silver men to Congress?"

ANNEXATION

Will Be Submitted to Vote of the Cuban People.

New York, July 11.—According to a correspondent of the World at Washington, President McKinley is working energetically upon a plan to submit the question of independence or annexation to the people of Cuba. He believes that they would vote for annexation.

Reports from Governor General Brooke indicate a contrary view, but the President has received confidential letters from influential representatives of commercial interests, and from other sources in and near Havana, which have convinced him that Gen. Brooke is mistaken, and that the people in the western portion of the island, as well as those in the eastern portion, would gladly vote for a territorial government under the greater republic.

Gen. Wood, it is learned, made many suggestions, which will be published for the guidance of the commanders of other Cuban provinces.

The President inquired particularly as to the extent of the sentiment for and against annexation.

"I am firmly convinced," said Gen. Wood, "that annexation would be carried by four to one in Santiago. The people of that province, and, I believe, of the majority of the other provinces, do not want independence. They have realized many benefits from the temporary government we have given them, and are anxious to secure these benefits permanently."

It is stated upon very high authority that the President desires Gen. Brooke's attendance in Washington in the capacity of confidential adviser, and is contemplating the substitution in his place of Gen. Wood, governor general of Cuba.

MANY APPLICANTS.

Hundreds In the Rush for Army Commissions.

Washington, July 11.—The White House is fairly overrun with applicants for commissions in the volunteer army. To-day Representative Joy, of Missouri, State Chairman Thomas J. Akins and a delegation of Missourians saw the President and presented a list of new applicants for commissions. Three appointments were made yesterday from that state, and five more will fill up Missouri's quota.

The list presented to-day was as follows: John H. Goldman, yesterday appointed captain, for a majority; John A. Porter, late lieutenant Sixth Missouri, for a captaincy; James J. Myers, late major Fourth Missouri, for a majority; Theodore Schultz, late captain Sixth Missouri, for a lieutenancy; A. J. Jacobe, late captain First Missouri, for a captaincy; Lieut. George Shields, Twelfth United States infantry, now serving in the Philippines, for a captaincy, and Downey Milburn, late lieutenant Sixth Missouri; David M. Dodge, late lieutenant Second Missouri, and Richard M. Whitney, late lieutenant Sixth Missouri, for lieutenancies.

CROP MOVEMENTS.

They Cause Large Demand for Cash In New Orleans.

Washington, July 11.—In view of the increased demand for currency at New Orleans, incident to the yearly crop movements, the assistant treasurer at New York has been instructed by United States Treasurer Roberts to receive deposits of gold coin or paper currency not to exceed $500,000 daily for telegraphic transfer, to be paid in kind by the assistant treasurer at New Orleans. The charges for these transfers are to be bankers' rates from New York at $1.50 per thousand for gold, and 75c per thousand for paper, to be collected at the time the deposits are made.

MEDICAL OFFICERS.

Selection Made of Those to Serve With Volunteer Infantry.

Washington, July 8.—The President has completed the selection of the medical officers to serve with the regiments of volunteer infantry, to be organized for service in the Philippines. Assistant surgeons with the rank of captain: Frank W. Foxworthy, late assistant surgeon 160th Indiana volunteers; James J. Edwards, late assistant surgeon, Tenth Ohio volunteers; James E. Shellenberger, late surgeon Third Ohio volunteers. Assistant surgeons: First Lieut. Ralph S. Porter, late assistant surgeon Second Illinois volunteers; Albert H. Eber, late assistant surgeon Thirty-fifth Michigan volunteers.

VOLUNTEER OFFICERS.

The President Names a Batch for the New Regiments.

Washington, July 7.—The following officers have been selected for majors in the new regiments:

First Lieutenant Harry L. Hawthorne, Sixth Artillery; First Lieutenant Walter C. Short, Tenth Cavalry; First Lieutenant E. D. Anderson, Tenth Cavalry; Captain F. M. Steele, Eighth Cavalry; First Lieutenant Albert Laws, Twenty-fourth Infantry; First Lieutenant George L. Byram, First Cavalry, Lieutenant Joseph Wheeler, jr., Fourth Artillery.

Entitled to Pay.

Washington, July 10.—Acting Comptroller Miller has decided that state naval militiamen who entered into the service of the United States navy during the war with Spain are entitled to pay from the time they accepted their appointments, either by mail or by entering upon duty, and not from the date of their commissions.

THE TREATY FAILURE.

America and England to Have No Hostile Clash.

Washington, July 8.—Mr. Choate has not communicated to the State department the result of any representations he has made to Lord Salisbury in London, respecting the modus vivendi, under his instructions of yesterday.

Although it is believed that it is almost hopeless to expect a successful outcome of these direct negotiations with London, it is not regarded here as inevitable that a hostile clash will follow the failure to secure a modus. Confidence is expressed in the sufficiency of the present arrangements, backed by the sound common sense of the officials of the United States and Canada, now in the disputed territory in Alaska to prevent a collision. As a matter of fact the United States and Great Britain have been actually working under a tacitly understood modus vivendi. The existence of an understanding on this point is manifested in the ready acquiescence by the United States government in the suggestion by the British foreign office that it might tend to prevent trouble if the War department abandoned its plan of sending a garrison of troops to Pyramid Harbor. On its part the British government showed its disposition to maintain the status quo by jointly but firmly restraining the Canadian custom officers and mounted police, who were greatly harassing American miners passing over the trails. If this spirit continues to be exhibited on both sides there is little reason to fear that the failure of the London negotiations will result in anything more serious than another long and disagreeable postponement of the final settlement.

The British embassy is similarly without advices from the foreign office as to the direction of the recent negotiations in London, and the officials here positively decline to discuss any phase of the Alaskan question.

Washington, July 10.—Unless Senator Fairbanks, while in Alaska, succeeded in finding a satisfactory solution of the vexed boundary question, and brings with him the material for the arrangement of a modus vivendi, the high joint commission will not meet in August. It is conjectured here that the senator, though himself a member of the commission, has, during his Alaskan trip, been unable to acquaint himself with the unsatisfactory state of the negotiations between Mr. Choate and Lord Salisbury, respecting the arrangement of a modus. At any rate, it is stated here that there has been no change in the status of the case, and no communication from Mr. Choate that would tend to encourage the hope that the high joint conference can reconvene in Quebec, August 2, to which date the adjournment was had at the last meeting.

PRIEST IN CONGRESS.

But One Ever Elected, and He Hailed From Michigan.

Washington, July 6.—Father George D. Heldman's candidacy for Congress from a Chicago district recalls the fact that but one Catholic priest ever occupied a seat in the halls of Congress—Rev. Gabriel Richard, of Michigan. Not only was he the only Catholic priest ever elected to Congress, but he was also the only member who ever came direct from a prison to a seat on the floor of Congress.

This was in 1823, and the gentleman served with distinction throughout the entire Congress, delivering several exceptionally able speeches on important issues. Father Richard was a man of great learning, a thorough Frenchman and English scholar, conversant with Spanish, German and Italian, and had mastered the language or dialect of the several tribes of Indians of Michigan. While pastor of St. Ann's church in Detroit he began the publication of a Catholic paper called the Essai de Michigan, and it is claimed that it was he who took the first printing press to the west. It became his duty as pastor to excommunicate a parishioner who had been divorced from his wife, and this, together with articles published in his paper, caused him to be prosecuted for defamation of character. A fine of $2,000 or imprisonment for a long period was imposed, and being poor himself and a majority of his parishioners French men of small means, he was forced to go to prison, where he remained until elected to Congress.

THE VESUVIUS A FAILURE.

Will Take $15,000 to Remodel the "Cougher."

Washington, July 11.—The Vesuvius is another boat which is giving the navy department much concern. Constructor Feaster of the Boston navy yard is in Washington and will discuss the ship with the constructors and engineers here. It has been officially reported that nearly $15,000 must be expended before the ship can again go into commission, and then it will only be serviceable as a dispatch boat, attached in all probability to the North Atlantic fleet. Its pneumatic dynamite guns, so-called, are a failure, and while it is not proposed to go to the expense of removing that mechanism it is agreed that they are worthless as naval ordnance. The ship will have to be materially strengthened in the hull, and other changes will be made, the work being done at the Charlestown yard during the next few months if the navy department authorizes the expenditure.

CODE OF LAWS.

Now Being Prepared for People of Porto Rico.

Washington, July 5.—Since the order of the President continuing the legal existence of the insular commission, the members have been busily engaged in preparing a code of laws to take the place of the Spanish statutes. The best legal advice the commissioners have been able to obtain supports their own view that such a new code can be legally adpoted by the military government of the island with the sanction of the President and without awaiting the action of Congress. Such a step would give the islanders the advantage of modern laws under which the regeneration of the islands could be carried on by its military government as long as desirable before raising the question of Porto Rico's admission to actual state or territorial rights. It is considered probable that a large part, at least, of the new code of laws being formulated by the commission will be adopted and put in force before the meeting of congress.

RISE IN COPPER.

Responsible for Difficulties In Chinese Currency System.

Washington, July 5.—The sudden rise in copper is responsible for extraordinary difficulties now confronting the Chinese currency system, according to United States Consul Fowler. The result has been that the cash, or subsidiary Chinese coin, is now worth much more than its token value in silver. In fact the Chinese government is paying 1.35 taels for the copper and zinc out of which is minted enough cash to make one tael in the aggregate. The consul says that in the end the present great scarcity in cash will cause the issue of silver subsidiary coinage.

WOOD IN SANTIAGO.

He Begins the Fight Against Yellow Fever Scourge.

Santiago de Cuba, July 11.—Gen. Leonard Wood, the military governor, has returned from the United States, and immediately began vigorous action to stamp out the yellow fever. He finds the situation more serious than he had anticipated.

To-morrow the headquarters will move to Songo, twenty miles north on the railroad, to a point a thousand feet above sea level, taking the administrative departments except the sanitary and a few immune clerks on the quartermaster's and commissary staffs.

THE PARIS DISASTER

Arose From a Miscalculation of Distance and Not From Care.

New York, July 11.—The report of Capt. Watkins, of the stranding of the American Line steamship Paris, has been made public by the local board of steamboat inspectors. The local inspectors have suspended Capt. Watkins' license as master of ocean steamers, for two years. Capt. Watkins is still in charge of the Paris, and is acting in the interests of the underwriters to whom the ship was turned over by the American Line officials.

The report of Capt. Watkins was made under oath, and after giving the details of the accident, says:

I regret to say that the casualty was owing to an unaccountable error on my part. It is about 131 miles from Cape La Hogue to The Lizard, and the run between these points would, I calculated, occupy six hours and 40 minutes. Unfortunately, I reckoned the time on this basis for coming up with The Lizard, from 7:35 a. m. when abeam of the Casquet's, instead of from 7:20 a. m. when abeam of Cape La Hogue, and the vessel was thus really 18 miles ahead of the position I was acting upon. In addition the thick weather had obscured The Lizard lights. I attribute the stranding to the above cause, and take upon myself the full responsibility for it."

Capt. Watkins makes a statement of his sea service since 1851, during which time he has crossed the Atlantic nearly five hundred times, and to his record as navigating officer of the Paris (cruiser Yale) during the war with Spain, and continues:

"I have thought it right to place these particulars before you in the hope that you will take into consideration a long and responsible seafaring career, during which, I believe, I have throughout held the perfect confidence of my employers. The accident was not due to any want of thought or anxiety about my vessel or her safety, but arose purely from the mistake I made in making my calculations above described. I should add that I can only speak in terms of the highest praise of the discipline, which, under the trying circumstances, was admirably sustained by my officers and crew."

HUGE FOREST RESERVE

To Be Started at Headwaters of the Mississippi.

Chicago, July 11.—A national park or Forestry Reserve Association for the governmental preservation of over 7,000,000 acres of land in Northern Minnesota will be formed in Chicago this month. The organization starts with the cordial indorsement of Governor Theodore Roosevelt, of New York; President Hill, of the Great Northern railway; Colonel John S. Cooper, of this city, and prominent congressmen and government officials interested in the immediate creation of great national reserves for the preservation of native forests and streams and the perpetuation of the game of the land.

The Minnesota project is made doubly important through the fact that the friends and promoters of the reserve have also in view the placing under governmental charge all of the lands surrounding the head waters of the historic Mississippi River. There is a sentimental and historical reason for the government creating at the head of the father of waters a great national park to which the common people of the nation shall always have access.

The national organization which is to urge prompt action on the part of Congress is now being prepared by a series of invitations sent to prominent men of the Northwest and other sections of the country to meet in Chicago at the Athletic Club on a date in July not yet decided upon for the purpose of laying the foundation of the association and electing officers.

IOWA'S FURNACES.

Another Fire In Them Would Have Caused a Disaster.

Seattle, Wash., July 11.—The engineers of the battleship Iowa, now in drydock, discovered serious injuries to her furnaces when making a final overhauling.

According to reliable information, two of the furnaces were found so nearly burned out that another attempt to fire them up would have caused them to break down entirely, and might have caused serious injury to the ship. The defect was not discovered when the ship first went into the drydock. Her engineer came to Seattle at once and placed an order with a local foundry for the pieces necessary to make the repairs. It will take some fifteen days to make the needed repairs.

Her long run from New York to San Francisco is said to have caused the Iowa's trouble.

DEWEY'S RECEPTION.

Plans In Progress for a Two Days' Celebration.

New York, July 11.—Plans for the Dewey celebration were outlined at a meeting of the committee on plans and scope. It has been decided practically that there shall be a two days' celebration with both land and naval parade, and while it is not proposed to go to the expense of removing that mechanism it is agreed that they are worthless as naval ordnance. The ship will have to be materially strengthened in the hull, and other changes will be made, the work being done at the Charlestown yard during the next few months if the navy department authorizes the expenditure.

IN PORTO RICO

The Fourth of July Was Celebrated With Fervor.

San Juan de Porto Rico, July 5.—The Fourth was celebrated here yesterday with great enthusiasm, the events being a military and civil parade, a barbecue, athletic sports, fireworks and patriotic speeches. Governor General Davis gave a reception, which was attended by all the prominent residents.

The Republican party of Porto Rico, in convention here yesterday, adopted a platform and passed a resolution to support the government in every measure tending to Americanize the island. The convention also endorsed the work done in behalf of the island by Drs. Henna and Zeno, now in New York.

The celebration of Independence day and the holding of the convention brought to this city from outside towns about 40,000 visitors.

NATIONAL COLORS

Flung Out Over the Mountains From Pike's Peak.

Denver, July 4.—The Fourth of July in Colorado was ushered in at midnight by a magnificent illumination on Pike's Peak, 1,400 feet above the sea. Seven hundred pounds of red, white and blue powder was set off promptly at midnight, and the crimson glow was flung out far over mountain and plain, and cities within a radius of a hundred miles witnessed the magnificent spectacle, the whole crest of the peak appearing to be wrapped in flame. The celebration was probably the most unique in the history of the natal day, and surely the most unique in the history of Colorado and Pike's Peak.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, P.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from Rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 639 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

POLYGAMY.

Causes Thouble to President of the Mormon Church.

Salt Lake City, July 11.—The head of the Mormon church, the governor of Utah and several apostles have been cited as witnesses to prove that Mrs. Martha Paul Hughes-Cannon, a state senator of Utah, is the polygamous wife of President Angus M. Cannon, of the Salt Lake Church of Latter Day Saints.

It is a test case in the war against polygamy. Mrs. Hughes-Cannon's baby girl, born on April 18 last and christened Gwendoline, is Cannon's daughter by common repute, and the child's existence is adduced as proof that Cannon has violated the law of the state against polygamy.

Everybody knows that Senator Martha Hughes is "a" Mrs. Angus Cannon, but the difficulty lies in the proof of it. Cannon is to be arrested and tried for the alleged offense.

Information against him has been laid before the prosecuting attorney of Salt Lake county.

Angus M. Cannon is known to have six wives. Mrs. Hughes-Cannon was a young physician in the Desert hospital in 1884, when she met President Cannon and became his fourth wife at a time when a crusade against polygamy was at its height.

Two years later Cannon was arrested under the Edmunds law, and Mrs. Hughes-Cannon disappeared. The three wives prior to herself went on the stand and swore that they had not lived with Cannon for years. There were two junior wives who disappeared with Mrs. Hughes-Cannon. In spite of the spiriting away of the evidence Cannon was convicted and posed as a Mormon martyr in the penitentiary.

During Mrs. Hughes-Cannon's absence her first child, Elizabeth, was born. Two years later another child—a son, named James—was born in Europe.

In 1896 Mrs. Hughes-Cannon was elected a senator in the Utah legislature, running as a silver Democrat. Her husband, Angus Cannon, was a candidate against her on a gold platform, and was defeated.

Mrs. Hughes-Cannon was voted for by some of her fellow legislators to succeed her nephew, Frank J. Cannon, as United States senator.

MAY WRIGHT SEWALL.

Made President of International Council of Women.

Chicago, July 5.—The Tribune's London correspondent cables the following to that paper:

The woman's council is practically concluded, and yesterday was spent in business meetings and attending the various receptions. The great congress has left perhaps no lasting impression on London, but much experience has been gained. As Susan B. Anthony said yesterday, the movement in America is only eleven years old, and in other countries is even less; it is impossible, therefore, to expect to find absolute success at the outset.

Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, was elected yesterday morning president of the International Council, with Lady Aberdeen as vice president. The election does honor to all American women, but especially to Mrs. Sewall, whose efforts have been untiring. She shows, however, no signs of fatigue, and is enthusiastic over the success of the council. She felt she ought to be worn out, but reluctantly confessed to the best of health.

Much of the success of last week is due to the untiring energy of Lady Aberdeen, whose tact, patience, and endurance were almost phenomenal.

The conference reached a brilliant ending in the great reception yesterday afternoon by the Barroness Rothschild at Gunnesbury Park, followed by a reception at the house of Lady Aberdeen in London. At both entertainments the delegates appeared in force.

All the celebrities of London were present to do honor to the prominent women leaders of the world.

Lord Rosebery represented the politics, the stage sent its best representatives, and all of society was there, but an old woman of 80 in a red shawl—Susan B. Anthony—was the most prominent figure in all the huge assembly.

It was currently stated that Susan B. Anthony had attended every meeting and reception during the congress, and feels less fatigue than many of the women who are young enough to be her grandchildren. She is only rivaled in endurance by Mrs. Chen, the Chinese delegate, who has not missed a single meeting, although she neither understands nor speaks English, but as Mrs. Sewall expressed it, "has more intelligence in her smile than most women have in a hundred speeches."

TROUBLE IN GUATEMALA.

Refugees In Mexico and Salvador Are Now Waiting.

San Francisco, July 11.—Mail advices from Guatemala confirm the reports of an approaching crisis in the Central American republic. That the dissatisfaction will lead to a revolution against the administration of President Cabrera seems hardly likely in view of the fact that there is no money in the country to organize anything approaching a formidable insurrection. Uprisings in the cities are, however, expected, and while they may not result in Cabrera's downfall they will cause great loss to invested capital.

It is by no means unlikely that foreign governments, especially the United States and Germany, and possibly England, may be called upon to interfere if they have not been requested to do so already.

Numerous tales of political prisoners being shot to death by their guards acting under his orders are being circulated. It is said that 5,000 refugees in Salvador and as many more in Mexico and Honduras are ready to take up arms against Cabrera.

YELLOW FEVER.

Terrible Scourge Sweeps the Isthmus of Panama.

New York, July 11.—According to the Colon Starlet of June 29, which reached the city to-day by the steamer Finance, it has been many years since the Panama Isthmus has been visited with such an outbreak of yellow fever as has been prevailing in the city of Panama. From May 2 to June 13, there had been 34 cases of the disease, of which eighteen had been fatal. One June 20 there were thirteen new cases, two of which proved fatal.

At the time of publication the fever was on the decrease, and in the city of Colon there had not been a single case, notwithstanding the daily intercourse between the two cities.

ADMIRAL DEWEY

Stopped In the Hill Country of Ceylon to Recuperate.

New York, July 5.—A dispatch to the Herald from Port Said says:

The latest news of the Olympia is that the ship stopped at Colombo to enable Admiral Dewey to recuperate his health in the hill country of Ceylon.

The Olympia, with Admiral Dewey aboard, will probably soon arrive at Suez and proceed to the Dardanelles, the United States minister having invited the admiral to spend a short time with him on the Bosphorus.

LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.

Canada Will Send Police to the Porcupine Region.

Washington, D. C., July 11.—An intimation has been received by the state department that the Canadian government will send a force of mounted police to the Porcupine region in British Columbia. If this is done the United States government will respond by sending troops to Pyramid Harbor to protect the interests of American citizens.

The situation is extremely grave, and will call for delicate work on the part of both governments to preserve the peace, especially as miners usually settle their differences in a summary manner, and do not wait for the slow process of law, when their expenses are high.

Washington, July 11.—In the absence of official information confirming the report that Canadian mounted police are to be sent into the Porcupine country, which is now claimed by both the United States and Canada, the state department attaches no credit to the report. It is pointed out that our government withheld a garrison from Pyramid Harbor in that section, at the simple suggestion from the British authorities, and it is not conceivable to the authorities here that a permanent force is to be maintained in the Porcupine district. The British embassy also gives no credit to the story.

London, July 11.—The officials of the Colonial office, when questioned to-day regarding the special dispatch from Washington published in a New York newspaper, saying the Canadian government had decided to send a body of mounted police to the Porcupine region, near the Lynn canal, in Alaska, to maintain order, which, it was intimated, would result in the government of the United States sending troops to occupy Pyramid Harbor, absolutely denied that there was any possibility of Canada contravening Great Britain's pledge to keep out Canadian police from the disputed strip, if the United States government agreed not to send troops to Pyramid Harbor. The colonial office officials added that if any police had been dispatched, it would be found that they are the regular reliefs for the northwest posts, and that certainly no other forces had been dispatched to Alaska.

SPANISH PRISONERS.

Aguinaldo Has Agreed to Release On Conditions.

Manila, July 7.—The Spanish commissioners who went to Tarlace for a conference with Aguinaldo regarding the surrender of the Spanish prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos returned here Wednesday night. Chairman Del Rio, of the commission, said the release of all the prisoners had been practically arranged for, but it would be necessary to consult the Spanish government before the agreement would be ratified. He declined to give the terms of the arrangement, or to say whether these contemplated a ransom. He asserted, however, that Aguinaldo had already issued a decree for the release of civilian officers and the sick soldiers.

The commissioners, with the remnant of the Spanish garrison of Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, and a number of civilian prisoners, were escorted by Filipino soldiers from Tarlace to the American outposts at San Fernando, and came to Manila by the night train.

The heroes of the long defense of Baler, in which the Spanish resisted the insurgent siege for more than a year, formed a picturesque band. Lieut. Martin, the only surviving officer, marched through the streets. There are only 22, and most of them are mere boys, in faded blue cotton uniforms and red shirts. They are barefooted.

A crowd of Spanish men and women embraced them, weeping and shouting their praises.

They tell a remarkable story. It appears that the captain proposed to surrender, but the soldiers refused. Finally, some months ago, he tried to raise a white flag. Thereupon Lieut. Martin killed him with his own sword. Their food supply gave out entirely a week ago and they surrendered to the Filipinos with all the honors of war. They were allowed to keep their arms, and they say they marched from Baler with a Filipino escort, and carrying guns, through several insurgent camps, everywhere being cheered and feted.

DEAD MEN.

Smooth Swindler Made a Specialty of Them.

Kansas City, Mo., July 8.—B. H. Morse, representing himself as "district agent of the Alaska-Klondike Improvement and Mining company," was arrested at his office here, on information furnished the local police by Mrs. Richard P. Bland, widow of the late congressman. The police seized Morse's books, which, according to Chief of Police Hayes, proves him to be a clever swindler, whose operations have covered every part of the country.

Morse's plan, it appears, was to collect from widows of prominent men lately deceased, whom, he always represented had at some time bought certain mining stock of him and left a small balance unpaid.

A long list of Morse's alleged victims was discovered among his books, and included a dozen or so names of Philadelphia people, as many more from Boston and other Massachusetts cities, some from New York, New Jersey, Texas and Illinois cities, a few from Cincinnati, others from Kansas and Louisiana, and two score in Missouri.

Morse came here recently from Nebraska City, Neb., where he married Miss Nellie Fitzgerald, whose parents live in Illinois, last May.

Rev. Mr. Livermore Dead.

Melrose, Mass., July 5.—Rev. D. P. Livermore died at his home to-day, aged 85 years. Dr. Livermore's life work had been mainly along the lines in which his wife, Mary A. Livermore, has become distinguished.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORTS.

Steady Strengthening of the Prices of Staple Articles.

New York, July 8.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

"Scarcity and high prices of iron and its products can no longer be reckoned as evidences of good times. In the Shenango valley, six furnaces have been stopped by a strike for 20 per cent more wages, and minor strikes are reported at various iron works. The tin plate strike is as yet unsettled.

"Textile manufacturers are doing well. In woolen goods, prices tend upward, with a better demand, but sales of 9,828,700 pounds at the three chief markets were mainly to dealers, and the advance in price, 19.57 cents per pound, average for 100 quotations by Coates Bros., against 18.76 June 15, and 18.01 May 15, does not invite heavy transactions.

"The volume of business for the first week of July has been 36 per cent greater than last year, and 49.9 per cent greater than in 1892.

"Failures for the week have been 119 in the United States, against 229 last year, and 20 in Canada, against 17 last year."

New York, July 8.—Bradstreet's reports as to prices point to a steady strengthening of quotations of staples, and few decreases in prices were registered in June.

Another strong situation is found in the woolen trade. Prices for the better grades have been advanced this week on an active demand from dealers and manufacturers, and in sympathy with the advance at London. Among the industries which report a more cheerful outlook than for some time past is that of anthracite coal, which was advanced 25 cents a ton on July 1.

Rather more strength is noted in lumber at many markets, and the same is true of leather, for which, it is understood, the government is in the market for a considerable quantity.

Wheat, including flour shipments for the week, aggregate 3,758,972 bushels, against 2,728,642 last year. Corn exports, 4,097,144 bushels, against 2,411,272 last year.

THE COTTON CROP.

In Some States It Exceeds the Ten Year Average.

Washington, July 11.—Following is the monthly cotton crop report issued yesterday by the repartment of agriculture:

The monthly cotton report of the statistician of the department of agriculture will show an average condition of 87.8, as compared with 85.7 last month, 91.2 on July 1, 1898, 85 at the corresponding date in 1897, and a ten year average of 88. The condition in the principal states is reported as follows:

North Carolina, 88; South Carolina, 88; Georgia, 85; Florida, 90; Alabama, 88; Mississippi, 83; Louisiana, 85; Texas, 93; Arkansas, 82; Tennessee, 88; Oklahoma, 78; Indian territory, 91.

In South Carolina, Florida and Alabama, the condition corresponds exactly with the ten year averages in those states; in North Carolina and Tennessee it is one point and in Texas five points above the ten year average, and in Georgia it is three. In Mississippi five in Louisiana four and in Arkansas seven points below the ten year average. There was a general improvement during the month of June, Georgia and Oklahoma, each with a decline of three points, being the only exceptions. Special attention is called to the fact that no account whatever is taken in this report of the loss resulting from the overflow of the Brazos river in Texas. The reports from the flooded region were sent in just before the overflow and no definite and reliable estimate of the extent of the damage can yet be made.

Western Crops.

Chicago, July 6.—The Corn Belt prints statistics of crop conditions in Nebraska, Iowa, North Kansas, Northern Missouri and Northeast Colorado. All crops are reported to be in the best possible condition with the exception of winter wheat, which a majority of the 600 correspondents report to be in poor condition. Some report the wheat as good, but the general run is somewhat below "fair."

Imports of Wheat.

Liverpool, July 10.—The imports of wheat into Liverpool for the week from Atlantic ports were 60,300 quarters; from Pacific ports, 17,000; from other ports, 61,000 quarters. The imports of American corn from Atlantic ports for the week, 66,1000 quarters.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., July 11, 1899.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened without much alteration as compared with the preceding day, but the markets tended toward firmness. The government report shows little change as compared with that of last month. Liverpool was a little higher, but receipts here were larger—653 cars—compared with 71 cars last year. Prices did not change much from opening to close. Last sales were a trifle above lowest point. The visible supply is increasing in proportion. There was a wide difference in the reports sent out of loads taken for export, so that no reliance can be placed in them. Receipts have been liberal.

Prices of wheat to-day:

July—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Toledo	73½	73½	73¾	73¾
Chicago	71¾	72	71½	72
New York	78¾	78¾	78¾	78¾
St. Louis	67¾	67¾	67¾	67¾
Minneapolis	70¾	70¾	70¾	70¾

At Chicago September wheat opened at 72½c; high, 73½c; low, 72¼c; close, 73c; December, 74¾c; close, 74¾c. At St. Louis September wheat opened at 74¾c; fell to 74½c; rose to 75¼c, and closed at 74¾c bid. At Minneapolis September wheat opened at 68¾c; closed at 69¾c bid. At Duluth September wheat opened at 72¾c bid, close, 72¾c.

Septemver puts on wheat at Chicago: Open, 72¾c bid; at 1.30, 72¾@72¾c; calls open, 73¾@73¾c asked; at 1.30, 73¾c bid. Corn puts, 35¾@35¾c; close, 35¾@35¾c asked.

Oats at Chicago for July, 23¼c, bid; 23¾c; low, 23¼c; close, 23¾c. September, 20¼c; high, 20¾c; low, 20@20¼c; close, 20¼c. December, 20¼c open and high, 20¼c low, and 20⅝c close.

Pork at Chicago for July, $8.65; high, $8.75; low, $8.65; close, $8.75. September, $8.85; high, $8.90; low, $8.81; close, $8.87½.

Lard at Chicago for July, $5.27½. September, $5.37½; higher, $5.40; low, $5.37½, close, $5.37½.

Russian reports confirm unfavorable crop.

Dispatch to Cronenberg from Lansing, Mich.: The June Michigan report estimates the wheat yield of the state at 18,-250,000 bushels, an average of 8 bushels per acre. Last year the Michigan wheat crop was 34,000,000 bush